THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2nd, 1924.

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All Winter Hats at greatly reduced prices, to clear.

Chamelsette Gloves, fine quality in Grey and Beige, all sizes.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS

In a variety of styles. Our Christmas range is now complete.

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In Silk and Wool, Cashmere and all Silk. Colors, Grey, Beige, Arendale, Brown and Black, including Bi Tex at $2.50.

LADIES' SCARFS

In Silk Knit and Crepe de Chene. Prices moderate.

See the Madame X Reducing Girdle and Brassiere.

The Leading Millinery House

Quality Suits and Overcoats are the kind we make and sell.

FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES

We meet or beat all competition.

Genuine Horsehide Lined Mitts, $1.25 value for 69c While they last.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor

Newburgh, - Ont.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

COUNTY COURT

County Court and General Sessions of the peace open at the Court House on December 9th, at 1 p.m., His Honor Judge Madden, presiding. The following cases will be heard :

JURY CASE.

Hart vs. McFarlane. An action for slander. Herrington, Warner & Grange for plaintiff, U. M. Wilson for defendant.

NON JURY CASES.

Coxall vs. Parks. An action for money lent and advanced to defendant. U. M. Wilson for plaintiff, Herrington, Warner & Grange for defendant.

Coxall vs. Parks. An action for money lent and advanced to defendant. U. M. Wilson for plaintiff, Herrington, Warner & Grange for defendant.

French vs. Callaghan. An action for damages. U. M. Wilson for plaintiff, W. G. Wilson for defendant.

Hazlett vs. McVicar. An action for damages caused by automobile. G. F. Ruttann, K.C., for plaintiff, Porter, Butler & Payne, of Belleville, for defendant.

Scoutin vs. McVicar. An action for damages caused by automobile. G. F. Ruttan, K.C., for plaintiff, Porter, Butler & Payne, of Belleville, for defendant.

HOME BANK DIRECTORS SENTENCED.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Two Home Bank Directors, Charles A. Bartland and Clarence F. Smith, both of Montreal, convicted of charges under the Canadian Bank Act, arising out of the collapse of the bank in August, 1923, were given terms in the Ontario Reformatory by Judge Coatsworth this morning. Bartland got eighteen months and Smith six months. Sidney H. Jones, who was bank auditor, was given four months and the sentence on Ocean G. Smith, accountant, was suspended.

DR. EDWARDS CHOSEN AGAIN AS CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE.

Kingston, Nov. 26.—Hon. Dr. J. W. Edwards, Minister of Immigration and Colonization in the late Meighen Government was the unanimous choice of the Conservatives of Frontenac and Addington at a monster convention held in the Court House here this evening, and Sunday confidence in Right Hon. Arthur Meighen and in Premier G. Howard Ferguson was unanimously passed.

WILL DEBATE PURPOSE OF CO-OPERATIVE ENTERPRISE

An interesting feature of the annual convention of the United Farmers of Ontario to be held in Massey Hall, Toronto, during the week ending December 20th, will be the final debate for the Burnaby Cup, under the auspices of the United Farmers' Educational Debating League. The finalists are the Woodville Club representing Victoria County and the Olinda Club representing Essex County. The elimination contests and semi-finals were very keenly fought and the greatest interest is being manifested in the outcome of the final. The topic is : Resolved that profit sharing is the chief purpose of co-operative enterprise.

WEST HASTINGS BYE-ELECTION.

There is jubilation in Government circles over the West Hastings bye-election result. To convert into Liberal column a riding that has a record equaling that of the safest Toronto seats, and to turn the majority of 1,171 which D. Guss Porter had in the 1921 Federa general election into a Liberal majority, though comparatively small, for Charles E. Hanna, the Liberal standard-bearer, is enough to turn solidly set heads, and these heads are turned today.

The result, too, makes a real change in the line-up in the House of Commons. Including the Speaker, and also including Temiscouata, the Quebec riding for which two Liberals and no Conservatives are running in the bye-election, made necessary by the death of Charles A. Gauvreau, the standing in the House now is :

Liberals, 118.
Conservatives, 51.
Progressives, 64.
Labor, 2.

This gives the Liberals an actual majority of two, whereas in the past three sessions of parliament they have been in a nominal minority.

Our Horses' Ancestors.

The unrivalled breeds of horses that Britain possesses were derived originally from Arabian stock. Arabian horses are of two types, the Kadischi, whose origin is unknown, and the Kochlani, of whom written genealogies exist dating back for 2,000 years.

The Kochlani are kept for riding purposes only, and are said to be descended from King Solomon's studs. They can go for long periods without food, being remarkable for their dauntless courage in the face of danger.

Although neither large nor handsome, the Kochlani are extraordinarily swift. Some types of this have a higher reputation on account of their alleged uncontaminated nobility.

Many of the tales told about Arabian horses cannot be believed, for the Arab is naturally prone to exaggeration, and in his eyes nothing can be too good for the steed that he loves almost as much as his children.

WILSON'S HADWARE.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

On Friday afternoon and evening the members of St. Alban's Church held a bazaar, fowl supper and dance, in the parish hall. It was a great success in every sense of the word. The receipts amounted to $220. We were more than pleased to see such a lot of our Napanee friends, and grateful to them for coming such a distance to swell our numbers. Walters' orchestra was, as usual, in good form, and gave us their best.

Mrs. Herbert Pringle has returned, after spending a month with her mother and sister.

Mrs. D. W. Allison leaves on Wednesday for a short visit in Napanee, and expects to go on to Sackett's Harbour for the winter. She will also visit her son, Dr. Allison, Camden, N.Y., before returning to Adolphustown.

Miss Jessie Smith, Trenton, spent Sunday at her father's, Mr. Jos. Smith's.

MOSCOW NORTH.

(For last week).

A number of deer hunters have returned home with their deer.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent a day recently with Mrs. Arch Albertson.

Miss Margaret Frink is spending some time with Mrs. Henry Rich.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wagar spent a Sunday recently at Mrs. Samuel Daggett's.

A number attended prayer meeting at Mr. Frank Albertson's Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shane, of Parry Sound, are spending some time at Mr. S. Shane's.

Miss Delia Kellar spent Sunday at Mrs. Wellesley Coulter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith spent Tuesday at Mr. Wesley Jackson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Curl spent a day recently at Verona.

Mr. Wellesley Coulter, Mrs. Norman Jackson and Mrs. Wellington Coulter and daughter spent Tuesday at Napanee.

Miss Helen Wilson spent Saturday at Miss Florence Knapp's.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson, Mr. Mrs. Elias Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent a Sunday recently at Mrs. A. Jackson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wagar and son, Garnet, spent Thursday evening at Mrs. Elias Jackson's.

Mr. Claude Parks, of Harlowe, who is spending spending some time at Mr. Wellesley Coulter's, spent Saturday and Sunday at Miss Blanche Bell's, Enterprise.

Mr. Norman Jackson, Mrs. Wellesley Coulter and Miss Delia Kellar, of Enterprise, spent Tuesday at Kingston.

While nearly moved to be a serious accident, occurred on the farm of Norman Jackson earley Tuesday morning. A number of men with their teams had been helping Mr. Jackson with his plowing and when the ground froze out to prevent further operation, he had the teams loaded with hay for his winter camp at Harlowe. Just as they were about to start and as Mr. Russel Clancy was climbing on his load, his team bolted, ran over a log, broke the reach of the wagon and escaped with the front trucks. Mr. Clancy was thrown to the ground on his head and shoulders cutting and bruising his face, dislocating his wrist and severely hurting his spine. He was unconscious for several hours, and Dr. Atchison, of Yarker, who was hurriedly summoned, after a careful examination had him removed to Kingston General Hospital for an X-Ray treatment. Mrs. Clancy was sent for and accompanied her husband to the hospital. Latest reports are as favorable as can be expected.

Mr. Rufus Wagar spent Saturday at Kingston.

Elwood and Nettie Kellar, of Parry Sound, are spending a few days at Mrs. Rufus Wagar's.

A GIFT THAT IS A COMPLIMENT.

In the gift you receive you can sometimes see yourself as others see you, and the view is not always flattering. It may be a bad record, or a gaudy tie, or a book that you would hate to have found on you if an auto bumped you into eternaland. And you can't really blame the giver. Knowing you well he concludes that you crave that sort of thing. On the other hand his gift may convey a subtle compliment—a gift of The Companion for instance. It is a tribute to your good taste, to a certain idealism he has perceived in your make-up, to the impression you give that life is real and earnest and not merely a game of skittles. You may be sure that anyone who thinks slightingly of The Companion as a gift is himself making life a game of skittles—and very little else.

The 52 issues of 1925 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive :

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1925.
2. All the remaining issues of 1924.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1925. (Sent only on request). All for $2.50.
4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only $3.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
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Subscriptions received at this office.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Dec. 1st, 1924.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening.

Present—Mayor MacGregor, presiding ; Reeve Graham ; Councillors Simpson, Dundar, Jewell, Paul.

Minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

The following letter received by Mayor MacGregor, was read :

Governor General's Train,
24th Nov., 1924.

His Worship,
The Mayor of Napanee, Ont.
Dear Sir :

I am desired by His Excellency, The Governor General, to thank you and your citizens very much for all you did to make their visit to your city such a happy one.

I am to ask you if all the citizens who are able, and all the school children may have a holiday in the near future, in the name of His Majesty the King, on the most suitable day in the near future, in order to commemorate their Excellencies' visit.

I am

Yours faithfully,
F. W. ERSKINE, Captain,
Private Secretary.

On motion of the Council the Mayor will issue a proclamation declaring Dec. 22nd a public holiday in the name of his Majesty The King, and as per the above request of His Excellency, The Governor General of Canada.

The communication was read from Wilfrid S. Wilson, asking permission to use the town scales for weighing coal, at an annual fee of $5.00 per year, instead of at a rate of so much per load.

Ordered laid on the table for the 1925 Council to deal with.

A communication was read from the District Manager of the Bell Telephone Co., in reference to the telephone service to Adolphustown.

From the discussion which took place around the council board, it would seem that the Adolphustown telephone subscribers are not satisfied with their service and want the Napanee office of the Bell Telephone Co. to make the central office for them. At present all call from Adolphustown to Napanee has to come through Picton office, and the congestion on the line makes it very unsatisfactory.

On motion the clerk will draft a resolution, to accompany the complaint, and forward it to the proper telephone authorities.

Mr. Graham reported that, owing to the dangerous condition of the highway leading up Robin's Hill he had given orders to sand the hill. The work did not belong to the town, but the dangerous condition of the road required immediate attention. The cost of the same had been forwarded to the Provincial Highway Department at Toronto.

Coun. Dunbar gave a very comprehensive report of his attendance at a meeting of the Ontario Municipal Electric Association, held in the city of Toronto on Nov. 26th, as a delegate from the Town of Napanee.

On motion the report was received and adopted and the expenses of Mr. Dunbar's trip ordered paid.

Moved by Reeve Graham, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that this council expresses its willingness to co-operate with the Board of Commerce in preparing suitable accommodation for the business section of the town during the Christmas festivities, also that the council would be willing to bear a portion of the expense of same. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

W. D. Pennell	$ 3 50
Boyle & Co.	1 86
Davy & Allison	42
R. S. Wales	2 10
D. H. Wilson	1 65
P. Gleeson	10 65
E. E. VanLuven	29 50
C. E. Mayhew	10 00
The Fair	12 33
Teempleton & Son	35 05
Fred L. Hooper	40
C. E. Mayhew	7 50
Robt. Light	4 50

The following accounts were referred to committees with power to act : Light, $33.70. Streets ; Robt. Light $4.00, Town Property.

Council adjourned to meet again on Tuesday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock.

MR. MEIGHEN'S LEADERSHIP.

After the Conservative debacle in West Hastings Mr. Meighen must feel like resigning from the leadership of the Conservative party. Any general who deliberately brought on a fight which ended so disastrously for his own side, would certainly be relieved of his command. But the Conservative party is in the unhappy position of having no one else available to put in to do better.

It is Mr .Meighen's misfortune to have succeeded to the leadership of the Conservatives at a time when Conservative politics in Canada had reached a very low ebb. It is very doubtful indeed whether the party will ever again have a clear majority in the country. There is no virility in the present brand of Conservatism. It is an extinct volcano, giving off nothing but ash and fumes when the country needs a beacon light.—Ottawa Citizen.

Poultry Foods.

Pratts poultry foods, oyster shell, grit, beef scrap, everything to keep fowls healthy and make them lay, at

BOYLE & SON.

TAMWORTH.

Mr. Baker, of the Queen's Hotel, having sold to E. J. Cowain, of Tweed, is preparing to move into part of Mr. Thornton's house.

A large number from Tamworth attended the English church entertainment at Camden East last week. Sixteen cars left here with an average of six people to a car.

Miss Patterson spent last week-end in Tweed.

Adair bridge is completed and is a credit to the contractors, George Pring and his help.

The daughter of T. J. Donohue, aged eleven years, died on November 21st. The funeral took place to the Catholic Church on Sunday, 24th.

J. H. Kearns and Miss Annie McKeown were married in the Roman Catholic church, on November 11th. They have moved to a farm south of Centreville.

DESERONTO.

Mr. Alva Smith is seriously ill at his home, West Main street. On account of his advanced age but slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mrs. L. Dawson, of Lonsdale, is engaged in hauling a quantity of cord wood to Deseronto for delivery to the Quinte Dock and Pulp Supply Co.

Large quantities of canned goods are daily leaving the store room of the E. T. Metcalfe Canning Co., several carloads having been shipped last week to western Canada points.

Mr. Tra Claus left on Friday for Ottawa for appearance before the Military Medical Board. While overseas during the war Mr. Claus underwent an operation for appendicitis and since his return has suffered much from the reopening of the wound, and has undergone several operations for relief of the trouble, which is still bothering him. His visit to Ottawa may mean a further operation.

During the week thieves entered the fish packing and receiving plant of Mr. Thomas G. McMain and stole a valuable package of net webb and a quantity of twine. Efforts are been gmade to locate the stolen goods and should those responsible for the depredations become known, they are sure of punishment in keeping with the crime.

The Rev. W. D. Harrison, pastor of the Methodist Church, Deseronto, occupied the pulpit of Shannonville Methodist Church on Sunday last, while the Rev. J. W. Totten, of Shannonville, officiated at the Methodist Church, Deseronto.

The Rev. N. Petrie, who has spent the week in Toronto inspecting the business of the C. N. Petrie Grain Storage Co., returned on Friday to his duties in Deseronto.

A number of young people attended the militiary dance in Napanee on Monday evening.

Miss Dunwoodies, office manager for the E. C. Mccaffe Canning Co., returned after spending two weeks in Kars, the guest of her sister.

Harold Abrams is home from St. Catharines, where he has been all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James McMath have returned to spend the winter in their home town.

Mrs. Robert Miller is spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Miss K. McManus, who has been with her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Mcgee, since August, returned to her home in Midland on Friday.

Miss Long, of the Public School staff, spent the week-end at her home in the country.

Mr. Bristol is spending a week with his aunt, Mrs. A. Fraser.

A dance for the benefit of the high school, was held in Camp Summerside on Thursday evening. Walter's orchestra from Toronto was in attendance.

UNITED FARMERS ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the U.F.O. will be held during the week ending December 20th, Massey Hall, Toronto, will be the scene of the main convention while the United Farm Women and the United Farm Young People will hold special sessions in Workers' Hall. U.F.O. Directors will meet Monday, December 15th, at the U.F.O. Building, 109 George Street, Toronto. On Tuesday will be held the annual meeting of the United Farmers Co-operative Company, Limited, in Massey Hall. The convention proper of the U.F.O. will commence Wednesday morning, December 17th.

If you want something neat and tasty in Xmas Greeting Cards get them at The Napanee Express Printing House.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

A consignment of new books has just been placed in the library. In addition to the latest fiction the following excellent volumes will provide good reading for the long winter evenings.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

There are twelve volumes in this series, making a comprehensive survey of the Empire, its history and developement, its life and activities, its resources and potentialities. The first three volumes have been issued and deal respectively with (i) The Dominions and Dependencies of the Empire (ii) The story of the Empire (iii) The constitution and laws of the Empire. Each volume is complete in itself and should be in great demand.

THE GREAT WHITE SOUTH.

This is a well illustrated book by a member of Captain Scott's British Antarctic Expedition. It introduces the reader to strange scenes in the Far South.

WITH LAWRENCE IN ARABIA.

This is the tale of a man, whose only military experience was a "correspondence" but who created an Arabian army, saved a country, refused a V.C. and a General's commission. It is a true story, yet stranger than any told by Kipling.

INDIA, A BIRD'S EYE VIEW.

India is attracting the attention of the world to-day and everyone interested in the history of the Empire is asking "What next ?" This book is said to be the best single volume account of present day conditions and is written by a former Governor-General of Bengal, who speaks with authority.

TALES FROM NATURE'S WONDERLAND.

Wonders of the past and wonders of to-day are the subjects of this new book of nature tales. With old and young this profusely illustrated volume should be most popular.

GRENFELL, KNIGHT ERRANT OF THE NORTH.

The author of this book spent a month with Dr. Grenfell on The Labrador and now tells the story of this remarkable life with in a vivid, dramatic fashion intended primarily for boys and girls, but interesting to older readers as well.

YOURSELF AND YOUR BODY.

This book for juveniles treats of the human body in a fascinating and dramatic manner. All boys and girls who read it will thereafter pay more respect to their bodies and endeavour to keep them in good condition.

These are only a few of the new books. There are hundreds of others in the West room, the best books that are published, awaiting for readers. The public have access to the shelves and may select their own selections. The library is sorely in need of funds. What more sensible Christmas present could be given a friend, than a membership in the library ?

Poultry Day Specials !

In Aluminumware. See window.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

BATH.

Mrs. (Dr.) H. S. Northmore left last week to visit friends in Missouri, U.S.A.

Mrs. W. McGuin, who has been receiving treatment in Kingston General Hospital, has returned home.

Mrs. Caton, of Napanee, has been visiting at Wm. Rose's.

The sale of horses, buggies, etc., held at the residence of the late Charles Burley on Saturday last, was well attended.

The annual bazaar and tea of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, Nov. 19, and the financial results were gratifying.

Mrs. W. Brown has returned home after spending some time on Amherst Island during the illness and death of her mother, the late Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. John Forester has returned home from Windsor, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Stevenson.

The many friends of Mrs. Seymour, wife of Rev. E. O. Seymour, who was pastor of the Methodist church here a few years ago, were shocked and grieved to hear of her death at Belleville on Saturday afternoon last, after an illness of some duration. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. Seymour and the bereaved relatives.

DEC. 1924 Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
Full Moon Dec. 11th

2	Tue.	Don't forget the chickadees ; put some suet in the trees.
3	Wed.	The sleigh bells are jingling from morn till night, And old earth is covered with a mantle of white.
4	Thur.	The pictures on my window pane, Done by an unseen hand.
5	Fri.	"All white" their etchings seem to me Most beautiful and grand.
6	Sat.	Martha is very busy, she is expecting company to-morrow. I think I will go and help her, the doughnuts smell good.
7	Sun.	Offer unto God thanksgiving ; and pay thy vows unto the Most High.
8	Mon.	Oh ! that my pen could but outline The picture ere it fades ; The foliage from some distant clime, Large ferns with spreading blades. (From "pictures on the pane")

The Tires That Keep Young

They keep their youth and are very slow to show signs of age, wear or weakness. They have the right kind of tough and durable material put in them, and they are built strong from the inside layer to the outer tread.

"GUTTA PERCHA"
CORD TIRES
"Quality all Through"

Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories, Toronto
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Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY, C. A. WISEMAN,
PAUL'S GARAGE.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

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Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

"Passing the Buck."

Nothing develops any human being quite so much as meeting every single obligation, real or implied, that he ever assumes. The present-day habit, known in slang as "passing the buck," is keeping thousands of men from success. Whatever you may have agreed to do, even if it seems unwise or unreasonable afterward, is the thing that must be done at all costs. To accept the full measure of today's duties and responsibilities authoritatively fits you for greater duties and responsibilities tomorrow. — William Whitman in American Magazine.

Here and There.

Rex Beach, the eminent American author, was recently in New Brunswick as a guest of W. G. McIntyre. On leaving for his home in the United States at the conclusion of his visit, Mr. Beach expressed himself as a strong booster for the hunting and fishing possibilities of the province, charmed with its scenic beauties, delighted with its people and solemnly proposing to return with his gang next year.

The largest and one of the most valuable shipments of foxes ever to pass through Montreal, Que., by Dominion Express Company, was handled by that organization recently. There were 35 animals in the shipment, valued at $17,000, 30 being silverblack foxes and the rest black foxes. The former were destined for exhibition at Minneapolis, while the latter went to different points in the Canadian West.

The Eastern International Dog-Sled Derby, which was so successful last year, will again be held at Quebec in 1925, the dates set being February 19th, 20th and 21st. As on former occasions, the distance to be covered will be 100 miles, at an average rate of 40 miles a day. Earl Bridges, Le Pas, Manitoba, now holds the handsome trophy awarded for the race and is expected to defend his honors. Many teams are already working out.

A decided acquisition to Trois Rivieres, Que., is the new Canadian Pacific Railway station, which was opened there on November 8th. The building is Italian in design. Ross and Macdonald, of Montreal, were the architects. Remarkable speed was made in the construction, as the contract for the work was only signed on June 2nd last. The opening ceremony was performed by Grant Hall, vice-president of the company, in the presence of many notables.

Three moose and one deer was the total bag of W. B. Leeds, jr., young American multi-millionaire, and his friends, Nils Florman, Albert Hopkins, Paul Smith and Mortimer Davis, jr., as the result of their recent hunting trip into the Kipawa district. The leader of the party expressed himself as delighted with the results, as he had not hoped for such luck. Great quantities of game of all kinds were seen.

That the Land of Evangeline (Nova Scotia) now ships over 2,000,000 bushels of apples abroad annually was the recent statement of F. G. J. Comeau, general freight and passenger agent, Dominion Atlantic Railway. A number of British apple growers and buyers are at present putting large tracts of land under fruit. With the apple growing industry increasing from year to year, at the rate of two to three hundred per cent per decade, only twenty per cent of the orchard land available in the province is yet under fruit.

Perhaps the most remarkable, certainly the first aerial stowaway in history was discovered by Pilot Caldwell of the Laurentide Air Service, operating in the neighborhood of the Rouyn gold-fields, the other day. Caldwell, on rising for a long flight, found his machine so badly balanced as to be almost unmanagable. Cigarette butts and other clues led to the uncovering of the extra weight, which turned out to be a miner. As the man had taken this cheap but decidedly dangerous way of reaching civilization in order to see his sick wife, he was not detained or punished.

Beaver Board.

Always in stock at
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WRONG IDEAS ABOUT ALASKA

Winters There Are Mild, Thermometer in Region of Juneau Barely Reaching Zero.

I met a family in Juneau, Alaska, that had formerly resided in Cleveland. I asked the lady of the house if it wasn't somewhat difficult to stand the rigors of the northern climate, writes Sherman Rogers in the Outlook. She laughed outright.

"Well," she answered, "we endured Cleveland winters, and Juneau is certainly a paradise compared with Cleveland, either in winter or summer. We have been north eight years in all; spent five winters here, and three back home; the five years we have lived here during the winter months the thermometer has never reached zero. Do you imagine it takes a rigorous person to stand such a climate?"

This was followed by peals of laughter and further remarks about the silly ideas of people in the States regarding the climate of Alaska.

Southeastern Alaska has an Oregon-Washington climate, due to the Japanese current, which has the same effect from Ketchikan to Cape Spencer as it has on Puget sound, resulting in very mild winters and extremely delightful summers. Very seldom, in the last 20 years, has the thermometer reached zero in this entire section.

The interior of Alaska, made famous by exaggerating novelists, has a climate closely duplicating Minnesota in the winter, and Maine or Oregon in summer.

GREAT WRITERS' YOUNG DAYS

Tales Told of Two Authors Who Have Risen to Eminence in Literary World.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling was in the habit of selling his old schoolbooks to a dame who kept a curiosity shop at Bideford. In several years many people have visited the shop, hoping to pick up a volume with an early composition of the great man scrawled in the margin. They have been disgusted to hear that the old dame rubbed out everything of the kind.

"No," she said, on one occasion, "Master Kipling was always fair to me, and he may have written things not so good as those he has sold since, I wasn't going to have them poking fun at him." Which shows the popularity Mr. Kipling enjoyed in his schooldays.

Another great writer, Sir James Barrie, has a good story to tell of his young days. It was at the time of his first success, and an old townswoman of Kirriemuir, Barrie's native place, was asked what she thought of it.

"Weel," she replied, cautiously, "it's a gude thing the laddie can mek some thing at his writin'; he could never have made a leevin' at th' mills!"

Knew Just Where He Was.

Whimsical Walker, the famous clown, has followed the prevailing fashion and written his recollections, which naturally abound with theatricil shop talk. Among his reminiscences of Drury lane—the street, not the theater—is the following: "I was on speaking terms with an undertaker there and he once invited me into his shop and brought out a bottle. I sat myself down on something covered with black cloth and we hobnobbed together in friendly fashion. The undertaker was an enthusiastic theatergoer. He knew a host of 'stars' by sight and had acquaintance with a few of the lesser lights. We talked theatrical 'shop,' and I happened to ask the undertaker if he knew who had become of a certain actor whom I mentioned by name. 'Yes,' said the man, composedly, 'you're a-sitting on him now!'"

Lead World in Corn Production.

Approximately 80 per cent of the corn entering into world trade comes from Argentina and the United States, according to information compiled by the United States Department of Agriculture. In 1921 shipments from the United States exceeded those from Argentina by 21,000,000 bushels, but prior to that year Argentina was usually the larger shipper, average exports from that country before the war (1909-1913) having been between one-third and one-half of all corn entering into world trade and about two and one-half times the quantity exported by the United States.

A STEAMING RADIATOR MEANS REPAIR BILLS

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

You have all seen the fellow who pushes his steaming, balking car about town. It looks for all the world like a baby locomotive, but perhaps what you and he don't know is that this overheated condition injures the pistons, the cylinders, the bearings and all internal parts of the engine. Of course, it is likely to cause damage to some of these parts and shortly he learns this himself—after he has paid a big repair bill for information that could have been gleaned from any instruction book.

If you run the car with its spark retarded the engine will overheat. Carbon a crippled fan and impeded water flow through the cooling system will also cause overheating.

When driving out and your car overheats it is imperative to instantly stop and find the trouble. In an emergency a very wise thing to do is to pour an abundance of oil into the crank case. Of course your exhaust will smoke, but the additional oil will offer a protection to the inside of the engine until relief is at hand.

The fan is one of the most important parts of the cooling system. If the belt slips so as to reduce the fan draft it must be adjusted, but in making the adjustment do not get the belt too tight for it will break. Clean the belt in gasoline every so often and rid it of the oil and gummy matter. Hitch up your garden hose and send its spray through the openings in the radiator that probably are clogged with mud. But do this from the engine side of the radiator, otherwise you will short circuit the electrical system.

If the engine still overheats it is probable that the inside of the radiator is clogged, so disconnect both the inlet and outlet and plug them with corks. Now make a mixture of half-and-half vinegar and water and fill the radiator to its brim. Let it stand for half an hour. Then allow this mixture to drain off and put the nozzle of the hose into the inlet of the radiator. Turn on the water and let it run for an hour. The flushing should be very thorough as the vinegar remaining in the tubes would eventually eat them to a certain extent. Then connect the radiator and trouble will be found to have disappeared, provided that a clogged radiator was the cause of the overheating.

The ideas outlined above are not new, nor are they the only ways and means of accomplishing your purpose, but they give satisfaction, are not complicat, ed, costly nor unduly time-consuming. Try them and see.

(Copyright 1924 by Erwin Greer)

This Singer is a Whole Quartet.

London throat specialists are greatly interested in a man singer who is said to have a most unusual voice. The young man's name is Strathie Mackay, and he is employed as a cleaner at a bank in Threadneedle street. While Sir James Dundas Grant listened he sang in a tenor voice, a baritone, a falsetto and at last in a double voice, barytone and tenor simultaneously.

Although the two voices could be heard distinctly, the tenor voice predominated, and Sir James remarked that if Mr. Mackay could harmonize with the two and render the barytone with the same clarity and volume as the tenor the result would be startling.

The examination of Mr. Mackay's larynx showed that it was quite normal, and he said it did not strain him to use both voices at once.

"Roosevelt's Religion."

President Roosevelt writes Ethel an interesting account of a "rescue." Sloan, the secret service man, and he were en route to church when he saw two dogs chasing a kitten. He drove the dogs off with his cane while Sloan captured the "kitty." Then the President inquired from the smiling spectators if the cat belonged to them, but not finding an owner, he went down the block with the kitten in his arms until he saw "a very nice colored woman with a little girl looking out the window of a small house" and gave her the kitten. Then, straightening his clothes and brushing his silk hat, he went on to church in a better frame to "worship."—From "Roosevelt's Religion," by C. F. Reiner.

Study of Dreams.

Much valuable information as to the mental makeup of a child could be obtained from a study of his dreams, Dr. C. W. Kimmins, an English savant, recently declared during a discussion on psycho-analysis and education at a meeting of the British association at Hull. It would be interesting, he suggested, to hear from psychologists to what extent children's dreams could be used for school purposes. Doctor Kimmins emphasized the danger of extravagant hopes in regard to the use of psycho-analysis for educational purposes, which might lead to an infinite amount of harm.

Natural Pipe Line.

In the city of Bath, Maine, while workmen were busy recently quarrying out stone for a stone crusher, they uncovered, at a depth of about 20 feet from the surface a water conduit about three feet wide and two feet high. This conduit is in the solid ledge, has been opened up for a distance of 200 feet and is of uniform diameter the entire way. The four sides are corrugated deeply, showing that at some time water ran through it at great pressure. Many people have visited the interesting spot, as very few have ever before seen one of nature's pipe lines exposed.—Scientific American.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE MAN BORN BLIND.

Sunday, Dec. 7.—John 9 : 1-41. Golden Text—"One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see (John 9 : 25).

A man blind from birth (never had sight. To give him what he does not have, and never did have, would seem to be rather an act of creation than of healing. But it was the Creator who "passed by" that day and "saw a man which was blind from his birth".

Our Lord's reply to the disciples' question, whose sin had caused this man's blindness, was a startling one. It was not a matter of sin at all, said Christ, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." Jesus spoke a similar word about Lazarus' sickness (John 11 : 4) : it reminds one of the supreme sovereignity and glorious grace of God, who says, "I will have mercy on whom I will have mercy, and I will have compassion on whom I will have compassion" (Rom. 9 : 15). "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God ! how unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out !" (Rom. 11 : 33).

It was a fitting word indeed with which Christ introduced this miracle of giving sight to a congenitally blind man : "I am the light of the world." There is no true mental "or spiritual light but in Christ. Those without Him are blind.

Why did the Son of God then spit on the ground, make clay of the saliva, anoint the blind man's eyes, and tell him to go and wash in a certain pool ? Remembering that Christ is Creator ("for by Him were all things created," Col. 1 : 16), does it not turn us back to the record of creation, where we read that "the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground" (Gen. 2 : 7) ? The Creator who made man of earth uses that earth again for the working of a creative act as He gives sight to eyes born sightless.

As originally God gave of Himself in creating man when He "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life," so now Christ gives of Himself in the saliva, mingled with dust. But this blind man had something to do. "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam (which is by interpretation, Sent)." He was given a test of faith. He obeyed by going in faith, and washing. He went blind in obedient faith. He came back seeing because of his obedient faith. "Trust and obey, for there's no other way !"

There has never been, and there never will be, any unimagined human writing like the inspired words of God in the Bible. This miracle in the life of John's Gospel is well worth studying as literature of the most amazing sort. Just read aloud in class, or to one's self, from the eighth to the sixteenth verses, and note the terse, simple, staccato, machine-gun fire of sentences in the narrative.

Skeptical neighbors and Pharisees put the man who had been the cross-examination as to what had happened and how it had happened, and who had done it. Then they went after his parents. Both parents and son quietly stuck to the facts. There was no getting away from those. They did not attempt to explain ; they simply declared. And the climax of testimony is in the Golden Text : "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

Then follows a duel between the false religious leaders of the day and the man of miraculous sight (vs. 26-34). It is characterized by two things : logical, floundering, fuzzy-mindedness of the religious experts who were fighting God, and the sanctified and unanswerable reasoning of the Jesus-touched man. The latter's shining shafts of long-common sense and epigram were like what is often heard from the lips of uneducated but Christ-rescued men today in missions for the down-and-out. Theological seminary professors and those who are the elect of God and do not know Christ are no match for slum dwellers who have been lifted into the heavenlies by faith in the Living and the Written Word.

The duel ends when the Pharisees "cast him out"—the man who had dared to show them their mistake. Yet this man, changed though his body was by the creative touch of God, did not yet know who Jesus was, and was not yet saved. Now he is given his chance for that.

Cast out by false teachers he is now sought out by the Great Teacher. "Jesus heard that they had cast his out ; and when He had found him He said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God ?"

The conversation that follows is very beautiful. Simple-hearted inquiry and seeking for light on the part of the man ; quiet, unmistakable declaration of His identity on the part of Christ. And now the man is given spiritual sight, by that same miracle touch of God whereby he had been given physical sight. "And the said, Lord, I believe. And he worshipped Him."

Commentators have called attention to the striking fact that the Greek verb for "cast out" in John 9 : 34, the action of the Pharisees in shutting this man out from their synagogue and their religion, is the same verb used in the next chapter for "put forth" (John 10 : 4), where Jesus the Good Shepherd, calling His own sheep by name, "putteth forth His own sheep," as He leadeth them out from the sheepfold.

What a blessing it is to be cast out by those who have cast out God !

An appeal against the imposition of a fine of $600,000 against Aemelius Jarvis, Sr., and Peter Smith, will be made. Leave to appeal has been granted by Mr. Justice Middleton. Justice Meredith has written the Attorney-General that the fine imposed should go to the Province as restitution of the loss sustained by the Province in the bond deals.

"I'll Be Home Soon, Mother," Writes Sammy

Sammy is a keen little lad. He looks much younger than he is—only sixteen—and he has much more wisdom than is usual at his age. For two years he worked in a foundry doing his share of work. His father worked beside him and helped him master the art of pouring molten metal. One day Sammy complained of a sore side but his people didn't worry much. "It'll be all right in the morning," mother said; "go and take a rest." But it wasn't all right in the morning, nor the morning after, no, nor a week after. It was then time for a doctor to examine Sammy. The doctor looked him over several times, then took him to a specialist. Both medical men agreed that Sammy was consumptive and both held out some hope if he "took the cure" at once.

Sammy is quite a favorite up in the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. He keeps the other patients in good humor with his pleasant smile and his quaint stories of French Quebec where he spent his boyhood days. "Tell the folks I'll be home soon," he wrote in his last letter; and he probably will be, for he is making splendid progress.

The Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, the Haven of the poor afflicted with tuberculosis, is in a large measure reliant upon public generosity for its funds to carry on its work.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

DREAM OF MANY INVENTORS

Much Time and Thought Wasted on Machines Meant to Attain Perpetual Motion.

Perpetual motion has been the dream of inventors for many centuries. By perpetual motion is usually meant a mechanical device which will operate of its own power without such external or internal aids as wind, gas, steam or any other element of force. Some have come very near to attaining a kind of perfection by a series of weights and balances; also by the use of quicksilver, but while these machines will operate for a time, they are unable in that time to develop sufficient power to work machinery or be of any real benefit. In the town of Minnedosa, Man., an old gentleman had for some years a machine of his own invention operated by a series of weights by which he was said to have run a small lathe. A scientist named Strutt has invented an apparatus which takes advantage of radium emanations upon a gold leaf electroscope. This perhaps comes near to an endless motion, but is maintained at the expense of the molecular energy of the radium.

Fine Art of Pussyfooting.

"I'd like to adopt a political career," said the ambitious young man, "but I'm no orator and I don't believe I'd ever learn how to make a good speech."

"You don't need to, son," replied the veteran campaigner. "Some of the smoothest political strategy this country has ever witnessed was put over in a whisper."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Increased Output of Lorraine Mines.

Statistics just published show that the mines of the Lorraine basin exported during the first six months of the present year 4,328,455 tons of minette ore, valued at £1,800,000, as against 2,666,428 tons, valued at £1,100,000, for the corresponding period of last year.—London Times.

Forgot Her Feet.

Sarah had an unwelcome visitor and one day she told me to tell him she was not in. She hid behind some curtains in the adjoining room. After I repeated my much-practised oration he turned to me and said: "Next time Sarah goes out, tell her to take her feet along."—Exchange.

Empire Cafe

OPPOSITE CAMPBELL HOUSE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CATERING FOR PARTIES, LARGE OR SMALL

SPECIAL DINNERS
11.30 a.m., Till 2 p.m.

A la carte at all hours.

Ladies' afternoon tea served each afternoon.

Chinese and American dishes.

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Headquarters for

Genuine Ford Parts

A complete stock Dominion Cord and Fabric Tires.

Regular Grey and Royal Tubes—the cheapest in the long run.

Batteries for all cars.

WILLIARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION

General Garage Repairs and Painting.

Hard Rubber and Cushion Tires for buggies.

'Phone calls receive prompt attention.

Graham's = Garage

'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

"You don't need his Telephone Number"

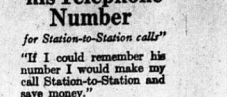
for Station-to-Station calls"

"If I could remember his number I would make my call Station-to-Station and save money."

This subscriber had the wrong idea. He didn't need to know the number of the distant telephone.

All he needed to say to the Long Distance operator was: "I will speak to anyone at ——," (then give her the name of the person who has the telephone—and the address too, if he knew it).

Perhaps this information will enable YOU to use the lower Station-to-Station rate more frequently.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

White Girls Meet Black Men.

Information has just come to hand of the case of a London, England, girl who found, on keeping an appointment with a man with whom she had been put in communication by a matrimonial agency, that he was black.

The letters she had received from her correspondent had given no hint of his color, and his name was a typically English one.

The girl in question had no further dealings with the man, but the case, taken in conjunction with others which have had unhappy endings, draws attention to a traffic in marriage attention white women and men of color, which is in active operation in London.

Certain matrimonial agencies which specialize in introducing Indians, Malays, negroes, and men of the other black, or nearly black, races to English girls are reaping such a harvest that they are living in comfort on the proceeds.

Spanning the Golden Gate.

A gigantic bridge has been planned to cross the famous Golden Gate at the entrance to San Francisco harbor, a distance of one mile and a half. In order that liners and other vessels may pass underneath, the centre span will be 200 feet above the water, whilst at either end will be steel towers rising to a height of 950 feet.

Over this structure will run a double tramway track, a wide motor road, and two pavements for pedestrians. At the top of the great steel towers it is proposed to build platforms from which visitors will be able to obtain a marvellous view of San Francisco and the mighty ocean.

Bootlegged Tea and Coffee

Once upon a time in several countries the good folk prohibited coffee as the United States and some other countries now do spirituous beverages, says the New York Times. Chocolate was thought by the Spaniards to incite to immorality, while tea shared with coffee the dislike of the vintners and tavern-keepers in Germany as well as in England. In every country where rulers made it difficult for the people to get their coffee or tea, the public began to bootleg it. Smuggling, the evasion of taxes—in fact, almost all the modern dodges of those who disregard the eighteenth amendment, are about as old as organized government. Other days had other tastes, though, and while both distilled and fermented liquors were welcome there was a hue and cry against coffee and tea. Coffee was first sold in England as the syrup of Indian mulberries and was immediately adopted by both rich and poor. Coffee houses began to cut into the trade of the taverns where ale and wines or spirits were sold. Naturally, the publicans were opposed to this new drink which threatened their living. They called it "sirop of soot and essence of old shoes," that "Turkish grael," and wrote poems against it. They even aroused women to get up a petition against it.

They cannot wait until the smoke of the infernal regions surrounds them," wrote one competitor, "but encompass themselves with smoke of their own accord, and drink a poison which God made black, that it might bear the devil's color." But the popularity of the coffee houses continued to grow in spite of the tavern-keepers. One James Pair was presented as a nuisance for having annoyed his neighbors by the smell of scorched coffee and nearly set his chimney and chamber on fire to the general danger and affrightenment. So read the charge against said James. Charles I. was persuaded to issue a proclamation against these "seminaries of sedition" in the middle of the seventeenth century and more than "three thousand such nuisances," as the bill read, were temporarily closed in London.

But in a short time the edict was withdrawn and the workingman and the scholar paid his penny at the bar and tuppence at the table when he ordered his dish of coffee. Despite taxes and duties and proclamations, coffee houses made and kept many loyal friends for this new beverage. Occasionally one of these friends would take the trouble to put in writing his firm belief in the benefits of "cawphie." "Surely it (coffee) must be saluteriferous," wrote Mr. Howell to Judge Ramsey in 1657, when the fight against coffee was at its highest, "because so many sagacious and the wittiest sort of nations use it so much. But, besides, the exsiccant quality it hath; to dry up the crudities of the stomach, an also to comfort the brain, to fortify the sight with its steam, and prevent dropsies, gouts, the scurvie, together with the spleen and hypocondriac melancholy (all of which it doth without any violence or distemper at all, I say); besides all these qualities, 'tis found already that this coffee-drink hath caused a greater sobriety among the nations; for, whereas formerly apprentices, clerks, and other people to take their morning's draught in ale, beer or wine, which by the dizziness they caused in the brain made many unfit for business, they use now to play the good-fellow in this wakefull and civill drink. Thereupon that witty gentlemen, Mr. Madiffer, who introduced the practice hereof, deserves much respect of the whole nation."

Tea had an equally hard road to travel to reach the state of popularity it now enjoys. Heavily taxed and easily smuggled, it was taken into the country by so many people without paying the duty of four shillings a pound that the law-abiding companies protested to Parliament that they could not carry on their business unless this smuggling was stopped. The costume of the successful tea smuggler deserves description. The seaman (for it was usually and naturally a seaman) had special underlying garments made for the purpose. Under his hat he wore a cotton bag that fitted into the crown. Around his middle he wore a waistcoat, stitched into eighteen vertical sections its entire length. In these pockets he could conceal eight pounds of tea. His under-trousers were pocketed in the same fashion, and when these were stuffed to capacity he carried eighteen more pounds of tea. And, in addition, the crafty smuggler wore thigh pieces tied to his legs, and a bustle. With every piece of his equipment filled he could smuggle in thirty pounds of tea.

At the same time this smuggling was the fashion there was a heavy propaganda against the drinking of tea. It was accused of "inciting to drunkenness; destruction and hell your teeth at the age of 20 without any hope of getting new ones." One learns that in Cumberland "tea though a luxury stealing upon them is held in such detestation with some that they would rather cherish a serpent than admit a tea kettle." And one Lady Bradshaigh, when about to found a home for poor workingmen of her estate, forbade the inhabitants of the house to drink tea. "And if they persist in drinking it or expending money for that purpose they shall be dismissed," wrote the lady in the by-laws. "Those who can afford themselves in an article so unnecessary, so expensive and so destructive of both time and health, I shall not allow such to be objects of this charity."

There might be an excuse for using an inferior sow if you already have her on the place, but we can not think of one single excuse for ever using an inferior sire.

Until breeders mate animals whose factors determining producing ability are known to be for high production only, they are going to get many low and medium producers from parents that are from high producing ancestry.

Keyless Electric Lock.

An interesting device is described by a Chicago electrician: "I have attached a secret lock that does not require any key to open it to the door of my room," he says. "The lock itself is an ordinary electric lock, but it is the way that the contact is made through it in opening the door that makes my scheme different from others. A vertical wire is suspended the full length of the panel on the inside of the door. Directly opposite the middle of the wire and quite close to it, a small brass plate is mounted. One end of the battery-and-lock circuit is connected with the vertical wire, and the other end with the brass plate. Whenever I desire to enter my room, I simply knock on the outside of the panel; the wire vibrates, it finally touches the plate, the circuit is closed, and the lock opens."

His Wealth in His Mind.

Imaginary wealth got a man into trouble in Edinburgh a few days ago. The man was being prosecuted for obtaining goods on false pretenses. It was stated that he had been previously convicted in Edinburgh, and was formerly in the Royal Scots. He had a Royal Warrant, and described himself as residing at Cranston house, Braemar. There was found in his possession a will, by which he bequeathed a number of legacies totaling $25,000 to one lady, and $5,000 to the Sick Children's hospital, Aberdeen. There was, however, no Cranston house at Braemar, and all the wealth in the accused's possession was about 11 cents.

That Professor Again.

Maid (to professor in study)—Madam has returned from her week's trip, sir.

Professor—Ah! Remind me by and by to give her a kiss.

FIRST IDEA OF "TELEGRAPHY"

Greeks and Romans Conceived Idea of Communication by Method of Understood Signs.

In olden days the Greeks and Romans practiced telegraphy with the help of pots filled with straw and twigs saturated in oil, which, being placed in rows, expressed certain letters according to the order in which they were lighted.

A German general named Aeneas, who lived in Aristotle's time, invented a novel system of telegraphy.

Two earthen vessels were filled with water. Each was provided with a top that would discharge an equal quantity of water in a given time, so that the whole or any part of the contents would take exactly the same time to escape from either vessel.

On the surface of each floated a piece of cork supporting an upright rod divided off into divisions, each of which had a certain sentence inscribed upon it.

This system of communication was intended for use in the army. One vessel was placed at each station, and when anyone wanted to send a message he lighted a torch. Soon the man in charge at the other station did the same, to show that he was all attention.

The sender then extinguished his torch, and each party immediately opened the cock of his vessel. When the sender relighted his torch, the cock was closed.

The receiver then read the sentence on the division of the upright that was level with the mouth of the vessel, and if everything had been executed with promptness it conveyed the necessary information.

'Twas Said, but Not Meant.

The cashier in a restaurant in Virginia avenue was attempting to receive payments from customers and pay the driver of a pie wagon simultaneously early one morning. The driver took advantage of the situation and started to "josh" her. In a spirit of jollity she received his remarks with an appropriate retort.

At length she could stand his remarks no longer.

"I'll kill somebody in a minute, and that somebody will be a pie man—that's you," she said.

At the same time she turned to a man who had just paid the amount of his meal check.

"Was there something else for you, please?" she asked.

The stranger made no reply, but slipped a card across the glass top of the cigar case to her. The card read something like this:

"John Doe, Undertaker," Then he walked out.

"I suppose he thought he had a prospect in sight after what I said to the pie man," the girl said.—Detroit Free Press.

May Be New Klondike.

Rich deposits of gold have been discovered on the Stab Bay river, Labrador, Newfoundland, which may develop into a new Klondike. A party of Canadians made a prospecting cruise on the Labrador and then filed application at the department of agriculture and mines for 22 square miles along the banks of the Stag Bay river, where, it is said, they have discovered gold in paying quantities in the sands of the stream. The river extends about 40 miles inland from the coast, and is in the area from which nugget samples of gold were brought some few years ago by natives of the coast." Exploration parties from St. Johns later covered the area inland prospecting over solid surface, but not along the river. Their quest produced merely meager samples of quartz ore, but not in such quantities as to justify extensive exploration.

Kreisler's Kindness.

Fritz Kreisler gave two recitals in Budapest. He offered his entire income from them for the benefit of the Hungarian unemployed. It was 500,000 Hungarian crowns. He did the same thing in Vienna, where the amount reached 30,000,000 Austrian crowns. Kreisler gave an interview to the reporter of a Hungarian paper explaining how happy he is that he can help the poor through his art. "I am acting," he said, "like a modern robber knight. I am taking the money from the pockets of the wealthy people and giving it to the unfortunate ones. But, of course, in a different way from the regular robber knights."

A Link With the Past.

A singer recently died in Turin who boasted that for a short time she was a pupil of Donizetti. Now Donizetti died in 1848, 74 years ago. This lady-pupil of the Virginia Boccabadati-Carignani. She was a great star in her day, and some said that in some things she was the equal of Patti. At the time of her death she was ninety-nine years old. After she retired from the stage she taught singing in the Lyceum of Pesaro. Latterly she had lived in an old ladies' home in Turin.

Light on the Subject.

I married a man some years younger than myself and did not want his people to know how old I was.

While visiting them last summer we passed a large dairy farm with was year it was built printed upon it.

"Why, that barn was built the year I was born!" I exclaimed.

The look on Fred's sister's face was enough. My husband laughed and added some more embarrassing moments. I'll never imagine myself clever at concealing things again.—Chicago Tribune.

Blanket Indians Disappearing.

Reports from Indian agency headquarters throughout northern and western Oklahoma are that the larger girls of the tribes who have been attending government schools were blankets last summer less than ever before. In other words, Indian schools gradually are eliminating the blanket Indian, an aim the schools have had for many years. The agencies give the schools full credit for bringing about this result.—From the Oklahoman.

BRING BACK LIFE

Scientists See Great Possibility of the Future.

Development of Heart Massage, It Is Thought, May Yet Recall the Departed Spirit.

"If a man die, shall he live again?" was asked of old. There are now those who answer it in the affirmative, saying that persons who are apparently dead, because the heart has ceased to beat, may be revived by skilful manipulation or massage of that organ. Experiments have been made recently in London with interesting results. Thus a mason, thirty-two years old, while being treated for an obstruction of the throat expired on the operation table of a London hospital under the influence of an anaesthetic. They first tried to revive him by the air of artificial respiration, then when all efforts failed, they decided to use direct massage of the heart. They succeeded in re-establishing the circulation of the blood, but after half an hour the heart again stopped beating.

It is interesting to note the opinion of an eminent surgeon, M. Pierre Basy, head of the clinic, professor of the Faculty Medicine, who stated his views on the same subject before the French Academy of Medicine. Here is his opinion:

"Heart massage has long been known. It can be traced in the bulletins of the Academy of Medicine of the last 20 years. As to its value, that's another matter. What it can attain is that all that has been attempted has given only negative results. Thanks to them life could be brought back for a few hours, but that's all. It is, therefore, in my opinion a superfluous operation, at least for the present and in the actual state of the knowledge we possess. Besides, it is horrible. At any rate we should only resort to it with great prudence and as an extreme means after having exhausted all others."

"Do you mean that this experiment has no chance of ever succeeding?"

"The word 'never' should not be pronounced, especially in scientific matters. Science has surprised us so many times that everything may be expected from her. So it is possible that some day heart massage will really call back life. But then, we should go to work differently. How? That's the very thing that remains to be found. Above all we shall have to know how long the nervous cell (which, as it were, is the spark of life of the human machine) can exist when deprived of the blood circulation."

Shaves in Bath Tub.

One resident of an uptown apartment house has found a way to beat the heat shortage which prevails in many new structures, the Pittsburgh Dispatch reports. It works only during the early morning hours.

"I used to freeze as I shaved after my morning hot bath," explained this genius, "until I hit upon the idea of shaving right in the tub.

"Now every morning I come, cloak, and with the aid of a hand mirror I manage to shave myself as well as if I were standing up in front of the wall mirror and getting colder every minute.

"I suppose I must look like a nut lolling back in the tub and holding a hand mirror in one hand and a safety razor in the other, but I'm a comfortable, warm nut, and no one sees me anyhow."

He Calls Her Honey.

A small boy of six was presenting his application for a library card at the Irving branch library, says the Indianapolis News. It is necessary that the librarian ask the given name of each parent. After telling his father's name the youngster being asked his mother's given name gave forth the startling information that he didn't know.

"What does your father call her?" further queried the librarian, hoping thus to elicit the desired response.

"He calls her 'Honey,'" came the prompt reply, and then added as if further explanation were needed of a seemingly stupid librarian, "He likes her."

Shrewd Rum Smugglers.

Much good liquor has been lost on its way from British Columbia to Puget sound coves and creeks because revenue cutters gave chase and the cargo was thrown overboard. Rum smugglers have solved this problem, a reporter learned.

Rock salt has this much of the rock about it—that it is heavy. The rum smugglers now put their liquor into sacks with enough cork to make the boat float. And so that it will sink when cast overboard they add a big chunk of rock salt. In an hour the sack reappears on the surface, and when he has a chance the smuggler comes back and picks it up.

Peg Legs as Racers.

A novel London-to-Brighton (51 miles) walking race is reported in the London Morning Post. The men walked by two men, one with a steel artificial leg, and the other with a wooden leg, arising out of an argument as to the rival merits of different artificial limbs, resulted in a win for V. F. Bell, wearing a steel leg. He did the distance from London in 19 hours 51 minutes. W. J. Ellison, with a wooden leg, took half an hour longer.

Nothing to Worry About.

A woman rushed excitedly to the house of a neighbor. She knocked once very nervously, but there was no reply. A second knock produced no answer. Presently the window above was thrown open and a woman's face appeared.

The woman below looked up and exclaimed hurriedly: "Mrs. Jones, your husband's been sentenced to jail for a month."

"Oh, dear me, Mrs. Smith," replied the other. "How you did frighten me! I thought it was the man after the rent again."

Xmas - Suggestions

From the Well Assorted Stock of McIntosh Bros.

OUR CHINA DEPARTMENT

Is just loaded with useful gifts for the home.

A wonderful selection of hand-painted China Cups and Saucers, at each ..... .25

97-PIECE DINNER SET

We have four only Stock Pattern Dinner Sets. These were travellers' samples that we will clear at..... $25.00

HAND PAINTED CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

In a wide assortment of patterns. Extra special for the early shopper, at..... 5 FOR $1.00

CUT GLASS SUGAR AND CREAM

Make an ideal gift that is not too expensive. We have them from per set ..... .85

7-PIECE BERRY SETS

Hand painted in very attractive patterns. Special for the early shopper at per set ..... .79

Electric Heaters at our price make a gift that will be very acceptable for the home. See the one we are showing at $6.75

EVERY DEPARTMENT

Offers useful suggestions for your "Don't know what to buy" test.

Men's Neckwear, all suitably boxed for Xmas in imported Silk and Knitted Silk, a very reasonable price, each .50

HANDKERCHIEFS

We never have shown a larger selection. Our prices are right. All the new styles ranging in price from..... 2 FOR .25

MEN'S NECKWEAR

In knitted silk and plain silk in a wonderful selection. Priced at ..... .50 AND .75

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All suitably boxed for the Xmas tree. Priced at ..... .50-.75

MEN'S LINED GLOVES

For dress wear, in mocha and cape skin. Very cheap at per pair $1.49

Hosiery for the family in cotton, wool, cashmere, silk and wool and silk priced from..... .25 TO $1.75

'PHONE 358 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

British Tars at Bull Fight

Sir Henry F. Woods, K.C.V., late admiral and Pasha in the Imperial Ottoman service, in his book, "Spunyarn: From the Strands of a Sailor's Life Afloat and Ashore," tells about two British bluejackets who went to a bull fight at Valparaiso, taking with them a supply of fiery spirit which they imbibed while watching the performance:

"Our two bluejackets, however, did not seem to think there was very much in it, to judge by their funny remarks about the ruddy bulls and the monkified jumpers, and presently I saw one of them suddenly leap into the ring. Pulling his black silk neck handkerchief adrift, he waved it about as he had seen the 'Chulos' do with their red cloths, and presently the bull made a charge. Jack jumped nimbly aside and the bull passed. Swiftly it turned, and was after Jack again, but the sailor was safe behind the barrier when the bull struck it with an angry blow that resounded throughout the enclosure.

"The spectators were wild with delight. 'Bravo, Marinero! Bravo, Marinero!' was shouted from all parts of the arena. Never had they seen such a fine sight as this contest between a British sailor and a bull. Three times Jack was chased round the ring by the angry animal, always escaping a prod by getting behind a barrier just in time. Then, tired of the game, he got over the barrier and joined his companion. 'Bravo, Bill!' said his chum. 'Take a pull, and, handing over the bottle to Bill, climbed over into the 'ring' in which the bull stood watching from the opposite end.

Apparently jealous of the applause bestowed upon the sailor, all the performers had retired. The other sailor had imbibed more than his chum, but he was convinced that what Bill had done he could do also:

"Advancing in zigzag steps, and scarring up his fists in a fighting attitude, he cried out: 'Come on, you ruddy B—, come on!' The bull had lowered his head and the next moment was upon him. High in the air the poor fellow was tossed, and he fell with a dull thud upon the hard ground of the ring, an apparently inert mass.

"The sound of the man's body as he struck the ground was so loud that I thought his bones must have been broken, and I was disgusted and enraged to hear the applauding shouts of 'Bravo, Toro! Bravo, Toro.' Not a thought, apparently, was given by anyone in the crowd to the unfortunate sailor, save by his chum and myself. Bill, without the slightest hesitation, jumped into the arena and, paying no attention to the bull, ran down alongside his friend and lifted his head on to his own shoulder. Taking the bottle from under his serge, he pulled out the cork quickly with his teeth, and with the heartening request, 'Here, Bo,' take a swig of this!' he poured some of the contents into his chum's mouth. Miraculous as it may appear, the man was neither killed nor seriously injured. He was just dazed a bit, and the liquor revived him. The bull was so amazed apparently at the sight of what was going on before his eyes that he never attempted to gore or to trample upon either; but just backed away to the other end of the ring as if to prepare for another charge. But he never moved; he merely stood quietly gazing at Bill, supporting his chum, walked him quietly outside the entrance.

"In justice to the spectators I must say that their voices were hushed at once when they saw what the other sailor was doing to save his friend, and their departure in safety was hailed by loud 'Vivas!' and 'Bravos!' 'Bravo los Marineros Ingleses!'"

Writing about Ascension Island the author relates a story of a regular Solomon's judgment which was rendered by the captain in command of the island in a dispute between two of the ladies upon a question of precedence.

"There was a garrison of marines as well as bluejackets, and naturally there was a senior officer of each corps. Their two wives each laid claim to a special pew in the little church, and after much acrimonious dispute, in which each one asserted her right, an appeal was made to the governor. There being no lady connected with him on the island to influence his mind, he accorded a patient hearing to each of the claimants, and he gave as his decision that the pew should be occupied by the elder lady of the two. Result, the pew was never occupied by either."

Love For His Pipe.

Love for his pipe was stronger than love for his wife in the case of a man charged in the Bristol (Eng.) Police Court with neglecting to maintain his wife. He pleaded lack of means and said he had gone to the workhouse and would have stayed there but for one thing—they took his pipe and tobacco away. They also took what money he had, he said, but he did not mind that. They could keep his money, but he could not be parted from his pipe. "I sleep with it and wake up again with it still there. I could not let them have it," he added, "so I refused to stay there."

Shops on Steamers.

Suits made to measure, ladies' frocks, and all other dress requisites, can now be purchased on the Majestic, one of our most famous liners, which recently carried 2,790 passengers, including 855 first class, across the Atlantic.

To Finish Hudson Bay Road.

Agitation is being renewed in Western Canada for the resumption of work on the Hudson Bay railway, now nearing only 92 miles of construction to complete a short cut across the narrow end of the globe, reducing the distance from Calgary to Liverpool by about 1,350 miles.

The deep water development of the harbor at Port Nelson, consisting of an artifically constructed island, situated near the outer edge of the tidal flats, about two-thirds of a mile from shore, connected with the mainland by a bridge of 17 spans, has created some opposition to those who favored Port Churchill for the railway terminus. The island as built is now one-half mile in length and inclosed on all but the deep water face by timber crib retaining works, and the interior has been partly filled with material dredged from the site of the deep water wharves and channel. The work was greatly interfered with on account of the war.—Scientific American.

WOMAN'S RULE IS ABSOLUTE

Tuareg Tribesmen Go Veiled and Must Obey the Commands Issued by Their Wives.

Among the Tuaregs, found in the "Sahara desert of Tripoli, it is man, not woman, who by all the laws of the country has to obey the women. Descent is traced through the mother; woman shows her proud face to all the world, while the man goes veiled. In the presence of a woman of noble birth, men cover their faces and heads altogether. The women give the children what little instruction they have and train them to respect and obey them.

Bullied and worried by his womenfolk, the Tuareg has no liberty at all. All the goods, tents, camels and clothes are the women's property. The stick he carries and the great wooden box into which he puts what his wife suffers him to have are all the main possesses and all he retains if for some reason his wife chooses to divorce him.

In Ghat, where a man goes out after sunset he is usually followed by a negro servant, sent by his wife to dog his steps, and woe to him if he forgets himself or comes home too late! He will find the door shut and must count himself lucky if he is not put onto the street altogether.

The young man who, in spite of all this, wants to marry must pay a heavy sum for the bride, to obtain which he is obliged to look for other means than his usual work of rearing camels or carrying goods for the Arab trader. Thus he is forced into taking part in one of the yearly ghazzias.

The women decide when the right moment has come, and the men sally forth against the luckless caravan or to the rich highlands of Tibesti. These senseless raids have destroyed many a fertile oasis, and have accelerated the final disappearance of trans-Saharan trade.—From a Bulletin of the National Geographic Society.

Tricks.

A horse stopped by the curb, and a man with a rope got out and crept toward the unsuspecting collie pup which was busy munching a large bone he had found on his morning rambles.

Just a few more steps and he would have the dog caught, when a small boy, like a young cyclone, swept by him shouting and waving his hands. In less than a minute the dog, ever alert to any excitement, was disappearing around the corner.

"Heah, you rascal, don' you try any of yoah tricks on me!" angrily shouted the dog catcher.

"Tricks?" grinned the small boy. "I ain't playing any tricks on you. I am only running to school 'cause I am late."

Latest X-Ray Plant.

An improved X-ray plant, described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, has a tilting table that can either be changed quickly by hand to any position between the horizontal and vertical, or slowly moved by an electric motor, while a diagnosis is being made. The moving parts are counterbalanced regardless of angle. A 75,000-volt transformer supplies a radiographic tube above the table; the holder of which is universally adjustable and indicates the accurate aligning of the tube. The apparatus is equipped with an automatic plate-changing device.

Job Printing

The equipment in our Job Department is absolutely the best procurable. We have everything necessary for the production of High-Class Printing of every description, and can give you prompt delivery.

All our work absolutely guaranteed.

ROUND 4

SALES BOOK FIGHT

WE ARE SETTING THE PRICES OF SALES BOOKS IN CANADA

Books are now selling at 75% below former rates.

Single Carbon Leaf Books 2½c. each.
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We specialize on The Companion Combination Range. It meets the test of the critical, and wins better cooking, beetter heating, better satisfaction.

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24-8m

CLEAN-UP

This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Also be sure

YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

Consult

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Vine's Electric Shop

RADIO! RADIO!

WHO SAYS RADIO ?

We are the Radio People for Napanee and the surrounding country. We can sell you any good machine that has been put on the market to date. Also take orders for parts.

Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights, and lamps for same.

Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Double Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

One 3-burner Perfection Oil Stove and Oven at a bargain.

You can procure all these necessary things at

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

High Grade Pianos, Phonographs, Sewing Machines.

Several Used Pianos at Bargains.

Ford Cars

Prices Right. Terms Easy.

H. L. VANLUVEN

PUBLIC NOTICE

At a special meeting held by the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, on Octtber 23, 1924, a motion was moved and seconded and unanimously carried, to make application to the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Ontario, to cancel the charter of the said Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., and close up the business of the said Company as soon as possible.

Any person, company or corporation having accounts or claims against the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, will kindly present same at our office, Dundas street. Parties interested, not living in the town of Napanee, can address the Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., Drawer 612, Napanee, Ont.

Dated at Napanee, Ont., Wednesday, the 19th day of November, 1924.

Signed, CHAS. STEVENS,
President and Manager.

51-tf

VanLuven

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EGG, STOVE and CHESTNUT at $14.50

No. 1 BUCKWHEAT, or SPLIT PEA $7.50

A sensational price.
Quality guaranteed.
Don't take our word for it. Get a trial ton and be convinced.
All Coal well screened.
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P.S.—Come and see your Coal weighed.

Pember's Hair Goods

For Ladies and Gents

J. B. KNIGHT

Will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee

—on—

THURSDAY, DEC. 4

Sole makers of Dorenwend's Sanitary Patent Toupees and Wigs. New styles including the new flesh color sight proof parting.

Mr. Knight will demonstrate and give free advice on all scalp diseases.

Telephone Hotel for appointments

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited.

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Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

Write, 'phone or call.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

Coal Maybee's Scranton Coal Coal

Office and Yard : on the premises of the Napanee Canning Factory

Anthracite Coal, Bituminous Coal, Cannel Coal, Smithing Coal.

We handle nothing but the highest grades of Coal, which is shipped to us in cars, direct from the mines. Handled but twice, loaded at the mines, unloaded at our yard, hence we give our customers CLEAN Coal.

"It Pays to Pay for Quality"

For convenience of customers, accounts may be paid, and orders left at E. McLaughlin's, C. P. R. Office, John Street.

Office Phone, 149. Private Phone, 164.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Morning worship will be withdrawn this our people may attend the Anniversary service in St. Andrews Church.

9.30—Class meeting
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening Service. Rev. W. J. Mortimore, West China, will preach.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

BAZAAR AND CONCERT

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does any more damage. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Hockey Meeting.

All hockey enthusiasts are requested to meet in the Council Chamber in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 3rd, at 8 o'clock, to organize for the season.

CHURCH WOMEN'S GUILD

The Victorian Order of Nurses.

The Executive Committee will meet in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, December 2nd, at seven p.m. All members of the Order, as well as the Executive, will be made welcome.

Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Jas. A. Peterson wishes to thank her many friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses and help extended to her in the recent illness and death of her husband, also for the floral offerings. 1-ap

ST. MARY MAGDALENE

Napanee Women's Institute.

The next meeting will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 9th, at 2.30 p.m. at the usual place. The delegates' report will be given, and paper, "The Apple, History, Romance and Value." Recipes for cooking apples will be exchanged. Donations of apples for the needy are solicited.

Business Change.

We have purchased the stock of Mr. D. A. Garrison and have added to the stock a number of new lines. We now have a complete stock of choice groceries and provisions on hand. We solicit a share of your patronage. 'Phone 236.

W. A. MCMASTER,
Next door to the Paisley House.

TOWN HALL

"The Deacon's Second Wife."

The play given in Grace Church school room on Thursday night, under the auspices of the Mission Circle, was a decided success and was greeted by a full house. Much credit is due the young people, who acted their respective parts so well. The cast was an all star one, but especial mention must be made of Miss Marjorie Thompson and Mr. Ward Huffman, who took the part of the children of the Deacon and Mrs. Fitz, and made a decided hit with the audience. A substantial sum was realized from the proceeds.

THURSDAY, DEC. 4TH

Well-known Farmer Passes.

Mr. John Russell, a well-known and highly respected farmer of Richmond Township passed away on Thursday night, at his home near Selby. The deceased had been in ill health for the past six months and during the past few weeks a great suffere. He was born in the Township of Richmond eighty years ago and through all those long years had followed the occupation of farming. For fifteen years he presided over the destinies of Empey Hill Sunday School as Superintendent. He was also a member of the quarterly official board and was largely instrumental in the building of the new church some ten or twelve years ago. He was well-known throughout the township, where he had a large number of relatives. He leaves to mourn his loss a devoted wife and six children, as well as several grand-children. Had he lived until the fourteenth of December he and Mrs. Russell would have celebrated the diamond jubilee of their marriage. The funeral took place on Sunday morning from his residence, services were held at Selby Methodist Church, and the remains taken to Riverside Cemetery.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Poultry Days.

Are over but The M. B. Mills Co. are buying all kinds of poultry any week day, and are giving right prices. We want your hens alive, also your dressed poultry. Now is a good time to sell before the Western poultry floods the markets and lowers the prices. 1-c

Officers Elected.

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., elected its officers for the ensuing term on Tuesday evening as follows :

J.P.G.—Bro. Frank Bell.
N.G.—Bro. Blake Huyck.
V.G.—Bro W. Davis.
R.S.—Bro. F. W. Barrett.
F.S.—Bro. E. McLaughlin.
Treas.—Bro. E. J. Pollard.

Election of Officers.

The semi-annual election of officers for Argyll Lodge, I.O.O.F., was held on Thursday night. The following are the officers elected :

J.P.G.—Bro. A. Ford.
N.G.—Bro. W. H. Rose.
V.G.—Bro. George Winters.
R.S.—Bro. R. C. Root.
F.S.—Bro. H. M. Scott.
Treas—Bro F. S. Scott.

Small Car was Upset This Side of Odessa.

On this side of Odessa, on Sunday afternoon, a large motorcar, license number unknown, glided into the rear of a small coupe and turned it over in the ditch, and then along without stopping. The smaller car contained two ladies, one of whom was pinned beneath the steering wheel. Beyond the shock the ladies escaped injury. The car that was wrecked belonged to Miss Mary Beatty, of Kingston.

A Musical Treat.

Seldom have the music loving people of Napanee heard such a rare treat as the programme produced in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening of last week, by the First House String Quartette, of Toronto. The four men who compose the quartette, Messrs. Gaza De Kresz, Harry Adaskin, Milton Blackstone and Boris Hambourg, are all artists of the highest class, and their interpretation of of the various numbers on the programme left nothing to be desired. The artists were brought to Napanee under the management of Mrs. Wagner, who expects to bring several other high class musical organizations to Napanee during the coming winter.

The Poultry Fair.

The Napanee Poultry Fair, which is an annual event of much importance to farmers, buyers of poultry and merchants, was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The number of buyers present was larger than usual and the prices paid for poultry were stisfactory, but the quantity of poultry for sale was many tons short of that offered during the past few years. The unfavorable season for growing turkeys and poultry had considerable to do with the shortness of the supply. About eighty tons of poultry were sold. The offerings on the first day were fully up to expectations, but the second days offerings were considerably less than usual.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class and Fellowship meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Centenary Missionary Service. Preacher, Rev. H. Mortemore, of China.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

The evening service will be withdrawn on account of the Anniversary services in St. Andrews Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

SCOTTISH IN FRENCH CANADA.

Foundations of Wealth of Montreal Laid by Scottish Fur Traders.

The Scottish have had a lot to say about the running of Ontario, but few will claim they have been powerful in French Canada. It is true the foundations of wealth of Montreal were laid by the Scottish fur traders, and they have been important and perhaps dominating factors in the business life of that city to the present day. It will be new to most that they played a leading part in connection with the deciding events in French Canada at different times up to the British conquest. This was recalled by James Guthrie Scott of Quebec in a recent address at Winnipeg, when he said:

"The first Scotsman associated with the history of New France was, so Sir James LeMoine tells us, an old pilot, by name Abraham Martin, who was the proprietor of the renowned Plains of Abraham, afterward the battlefield upon which, under Wolfe and Montcalm, the French and British strove for the ownership of a continent. When Wolfe was killed, his second in command was Gen. Murray, a Scotsman. And when Montcalm passed up his last breath, his successor in command of the city of Quebec was Gen. De Ramezay, a Scottish Jacobite serving in the French army. The city was in ruins. The main portion of the French forces, in which Chevalier Johnstone, another Scotsman, served, had retreated to Montreal. So, a day or two after the battle, the curious spectacle was seen of one Scotsman surrendering to another Scotsman the keys of a city which did not belong to either of them.

"When peace was declared, the celebrated regiment of Fraser Highlanders, which had served with Wolfe, was disbanded at Quebec, and settled on both banks of the St. Lawrence below the city. At Murray Bay, named after Gen. Murray, two seigniories were established and granted to Fraser and Nairne, two of the officers of the Highlanders, and at Rivière du Loup and Malbaie, on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, many Frasers made their homes. The country around Murray Bay and Mount Murray is mountainous and suggestive of Scotland, and the Scottish soldiers were not long in making it more so. So that to-day it is cultivated to the mountain tops, as in the Old Country. The new soldier settlers were not slow in taking wives to themselves from among the useful, hard-working and attractive French-Canadian girls. And the result is that, a century and three-quarters after the arrival of to-day sees at Murray Bay a prosprous community, speaking French almost exclusively, but bearing such Scottish names as Fraser, McLean, Warren, McNeil, Harvey, Blackburn and others, and showing their origin in the blue eyes and red beards of their forefathers."

MAKING SYNTHETIC CAMPHOR.

Turpentine Is the Principal Ingredient of Artificial Camphor.

Turpentine is the principal ingredient of artificial, or "synthetic," camphor. It would be more accurate, however, to say "pinene," of which turpentine contains 70 per cent.

The chief source of natural camphor is the island of Formosa, which belongs to Japan. But destruction of the camphor trees has had the effect of raising the price, and thereby a profitable market for the synthetic products has been gained.

It was the Germans who invented synthetic camphor. Later, American chemical concerns undertook to manufacture it. The artificial product is really superior to that produced by nature, being purer and of more uniform quality than the gum of the camphor tree.

Nevertheless, the synthetic camphor industry just limps along. The price of natural products of late dates considerably. When it is high, there is a good profit in the manufacture; when it is low, the case is otherwise—notwithstanding the fact that the bulk of the world's supply of turpentine is produced in the United States.

For household purposes camphor has been replaced to a great extent by naphthaline, which is a by-product of the distillation of petroleum. It is the stuff from which moth balls are made. But within recent years many new uses have been found for camphor, as, for example, in the manufacture of celluloid.

The Only Explanation.

Mistress: "Perhaps you can explain, Marie, how it was that I saw you kissing the chauffeur in the kitchen?"

Maid: "I'm sure I don't know, ma'am, unless you were looking through the keyhole."

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

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THOMPSON BROS.

Bazaar and Concert.

The Annual Bazaar and Concert, under the auspices of the Church Woman's Guild, of St. Mary Magdalene, will be held in the Town Hall, Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 4, 1924. Do not miss this opportunity of buying appropriate gifts for Christmas. There will also be a table of cooked food and candy. In the eveening a good musical programme will be furnished, under the direction of Mrs. J. E. Madden, and a play will be staged by Mrs. Catherine Powell. Admission to concert, 35c.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

William Fox presents "THE NET," a 1923 drama of thrills and mystery, directed by J. Gordon Edwards. With a notable cast including Barbara Castleton, Raymond Bloomer, Albert Roscoe and William H. Tooker.

Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

M. C. Levee presents a Maurice Tourneur production, "THE WHITE MOTH," by Szola Forrester, with Barbara Lamarr and Conway Earle, directed by Maurice Tourneur, A First National Picture.

Also a good Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"CODE OF THE SEA," a Victor Fleming production, featuring Rod La Roque and Jacqueline Logan, La Rocque has the role of the son of a sea captain, whose supposed cowardise caused the deaths of 200 men.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

"Christ shall give thee light," Eph. 5-14 ; "Not rendering evil for evil.....but contrariwise blessing." 1 Peter 3-9 ; "In lowliness of mind, let each esteem other better than themselves," Phil. 2-3 ; "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom," Ps. 90-12 ; "The love of Christ which passeth knowledge," Eph. 3-19 ; "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers ; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares," Heb. 13-2 ; "As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God," Rom. 8-14.

O may our lips and lives express,
Thy Holy Gospel we profess,
That men may see our virtues shine,
And own the doctrine all divine.

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and throwing myself, with the zeal of a crusader, into the great task of improving the vision of the people of Napanee. At your service, at all times, with good glasses, if you need them, and good advice, if you don't. No half-way methods here—the finest, most accurate testing instruments, the highest grade of training and experience—first class, scientifically ground lenses—Shur-on "Quality Beyond Question" Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

Your eyes deserve the best—we render superior service and prescribe reliable glasses.

Dr. Leslie Lewis
Eyesight Specialist
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OUR local manager is ready to discuss your financial requirements and render any service compatible with good business practice. Our opportunities to render financial service can only be restricted by your failure to approach us. The Standard Bank maintains a staff in your locality which is organized to especially deal with the financial problems of your particular commercial community ; call and see the Manager of the Standard Bank.

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Ask the Woman who uses one

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SUCCESS in baking is assured when you use

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

It contains no alum and leaves no bitter taste

NEW X-RAY CAMERA.

"Seeing Through a Brick Wall" an Easy Operation.

Immediate photography of fractured limbs, location of hidden pipes in walls, discovery of hidden treasure, detection of contraband, all these and a number of other results are promised by the new X-ray camera that has been developed by Dr. W. D. Coolidge, in London.

The new camera weighs thirty pounds, is no larger than a wireless battery and more compact, and is worked by ordinary electric light current. It has an enormous advantage over its cumbersome predecessors, since it can easily be taken anywhere and everywhere. Whereas previously whatever was to be examined had to be taken to the room, now the rays can come to it. The many complicated "gadgets" necessary to their use, too, have been abolished. The apparatus is enclosed in a neat little case with a lead cone for concentrating the rays. The operator has only to connect it with an ordinary electric plug and it is ready for use.

Patients suffering from severe fractures are often obliged to endure agonies when transported from their homes to the X-ray wards of hospitals. The portable apparatus will soon abolish such torture. The treatment's notice be taken to the victim's bedside, and enable any medical man to diagnose the nature of the break without the assistance of a specialist. This was recently done in England in the case of a woman whose thigh-bone had been severely injured in a motor-car accident.

Plumbers who wish to locate hidden pipes in walls, and dentists who desire to make a photograph of the teeth of their patients will benefit equally.

"Seeing through a brick wall" with the apparatus is as easy as one could wish. The operator holding the apparatus stands on one side of the wall. On the other is the observer, who holds a fluorescent screen before which a film is placed. When the rays are projected on the wall they reveal on the film any differences in its density caused by a cavity. If, for instance, objects were hidden in it they would immediately appear on the film.

Another feature of this wonderful instrument concerns the outgoings of the smuggler. If, for instance, contraband were hidden in a bale of wool, the camera "eye" in the little box would pierce through the hiding place and reveal the presence of something within.

Ancient Barony Revived.

Before the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords, Mr. Henry Fitzwalter Plumptre, of Goodnestone Park, near Deal, has established his claim to the barony of Fitzwalter. The barony is described as one of the oldest in the kingdom, the earliest writ having been issued in 1295. It was in 1756, when Benjamin, the nineteenth baron, Viscount Harwich and Earl Fitzwalter, died without surviving male issue, that the earldom and viscounty became extinct, and the barony fell into abeyance. In 1841 Sir Brook William Bridges, of Goodnestone Park, claimed the barony as grandson and heir of Dame Fanny Bridges, and the Committee of Privileges decided in 1844 that the barony was still in abeyance between Sir Brook William Bridges and the descendants of Jemima Duke. No attempt was made then to find the descendants of Jemima Duke. Since that time the peerage has lain dormant. This year Mr. Henry Fitzwalter Plumptre, an elder son of the sister of Sir Brook William Bridges, entered a claim and, as the heirs of Jemima Duke could not be located, the Committee reported that the barony was at His Majesty's disposal.

The Radio Predecessor.

Broadcast wireless as a news service is merely a development of a plan inaugurated many years ago, in 1893, in Budapest by the establishment of the Telefor Hermodc or Telephonic Newsteller, which soon counted its subscribers by thousands, at the rate of a penny a day. News was collected in the ordinary way, printed by lithography on long strips of paper and telephoned by specially trained "reporters." It provided also for advertising. For one florin the stenters would reel off advertisements for twelve seconds, carefully sandwiching them between interesting items of news so that the subscriber would not disconnect for fear of missing something he really wanted to hear.—Montreal Gazette.

SINK HOLE IN EARTH

IDEA IS NOT THE FIRST OF ITS KIND.

Scientist Would Explore the Earth's Interior—Cost Would Be $100,000,000 and Would Take Fifty-Five Years.

The proposal of Sir Charles Parsons, the eminent British engineer, to sink a granite-lined shaft into the earth to a depth of twelve miles, is not the first of its kind. Since the remotest times scientists have been anxious to explore the interior of the earth's crust and wrest its secrets.

Longest shaft in the world to-day is that of the St. John del Rey mine in Brazil, which is 6,500 feet in depth. Several Indian mines are almost as deep while the City Deep Company in the Transvaal mining for gold, proposes to sink down to 7,000 feet. To date Porcupine's big shafts are infants in comparison with this.

The world's deepest borings are at the Union Oil Gardens No. 1, California, 7,226 feet; the Goff oil well, Clarksburg, West Virginia, 7,386 feet; a German well down 7,348 feet, and the Geary oil well at McDonald, Pennsylvania, 7,846 feet down. Every mile down the heat in the rocks becomes so powerful that miners cannot endure it in a mine unless aided by cooling apparatus. In some mines deep, the heat is far closer to the surface, as in the case of the Comstock Lode, Virginia City, Nevada, where mine waters are boiling at a depth of 600 to 800 feet.

As a rule the temperature in a shaft ascends one degree in every 30 or 40 feet sank. But this applies only to surface temperatures and in deep workings the temperature ascends apparently at a much higher rate.

Data has been gathered thus from all parts of the United States, and a depth of a mile and a half is possible with the diamond drill. But such holes have been put down for a specific purpose, such as the discovery of oil, salt, metal. Sir Charles Parsons says that only with a regular shaft would it be possible to properly study temperatures, constituents, chemical changes, radio activities, magnetic phenomena and other characteristics of the earth's interior.

Outing his idea before a learned club in 1904, Sir Charles thought that the big hole should be sunk in a locality as free as possible from water, and put down in both its stages. At each second or third mile down, would be air locks to regulate the pressure of the atmosphere, which at that depth would be twice what it is at the earth's surface. Pipes and motors with air and water would control the atmosphere and temperature in the deep shaft.

Sir Charles Parsons estimated in 1904 that it would cost $1,000,000, and take ten years to sink the first two miles. He expected a rock temperature of 122 degrees Fahrenheit at that depth. The cost of sinking eight miles he put down at $6,000,000, and he estimated that it would take 55 years and that the temperature at the bottom at that depth would be 212 degrees—Fahrenheit. Now he thinks it would cost $100,000,000 to sink twelve miles, and he calculates that the temperature at the bottom of such a shaft would be 272 degrees Fahrenheit or above the boiling point of water.

Engineers generally agree that one very deep scientific shaft in every country would be of great value. But says Dr. Arthur Selwyn-Brown in the New York Times, the mining, the problems of air and heat control are more difficult than Sir Charles Parsons admits and that the limit of human endurance in the depths would be about two miles.

Study of the earth's molten magma shows it apparently exists in gases in solution, such as sulphur, hydrogen, oxygen, ammonia, flourine, chlorine and helium, and analyses of the igneous rocks indicate that most of the known metals of the earth are contained therein. Gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, iron, titanium, rutile, tin, chromium, nickel, vanadium, vanadium, strontium, barium and most of the rare earths and metals occur in the volanic rocks showing derivation from the earth's molten interior. Nearly 60 per cent. of the earth's surface is composed of silica. Oxide of aluminium comes next, comprising 15.34 per cent. of the crust, and oxide of iron 3.08 per cent. From this and other data scientists define the probable composition of the envelope of the earth is about as follows: The rocky crust forms 93.06 per cent. of the envelope, the seas 6.91 per cent., and the atmosphere .03 per cent. That is to say that the rock crust is not more than 10 miles thick and consists of 93 per cent. of solid rock and 7 per cent. of water holding air, gases and salts in solution.

Earned Living by Striking Matches.

For thirty-six years, it was mentioned at London (Eng.) Hospital, Thomas Tuthill had earned his living by striking matches at Bryant and May's factory at the high rate of quality. He died from blood-poisoning after fracturing his thigh while at work. This queer occupation, it was explained, was created by the firm to employ Tuthill after he had suffered from infantile paralysis, and needed an easy task. The matchstriking was done by hand; and the man spent his whole time testing safety or ordinary matches, work which otherwise would have been done by foremen and other workmen.

Mirrors for Soldiers.

Large mirrors have been installed at Talavera Barracks, Aldershot, England, to enable the soldiers to study their own appearances.

Insuperable Obstacle.

Mary Anne gave notice she was going to be married. Her mistress, slightly perturbed, said: "Of course, I don't want to put any obstacle in the way of your getting married, but I wish it were possible for you to postpone it until I can get another, maid." "Well, mum," Mary Anne replied, "I hardly think I know him well enough to ask him to put it off!"

London's Meat Ration.

London's meat ration, according to what passes through her markets, is about 2¾ pounds per head of the population every week.

LOVE THAT IS TRUE AND KIND

Some Will Say It is Considered Somewhat Old-Fashioned by the "Flapper" of Today.

As David Mann, in Charles D. Stewart's "Valley Waters," listens to "Lorena," he visualizes the theme, thus, of the old song of Civil war times:

"The woman was beautiful. He had found her to be beautiful in every way. He had fallen in love with her in her girlhood and had received her love in return.

"And, having once loved her, he could no more forget than he could forget himself.

"What a man experiences has become part of his possessions; it must remain a part of his life.

"David could see that the man would not only continue to love Lorena, but that his love might grow stronger and finer as a time went on.

"Having lost her, she would become a cherished ideal, a vision which never grows old. And as time passed, instead of forgetting, he would become more conscious of the 'lost years' —the years that had not been passed in her company."

That's the way when love is true and kind. To an age of flappers and flippancies is it an old-fashioned way?

BENEFITS OF OCEAN TRAVEL.

One Forms Splendid Friendships, Says Captain.

Sea voyages change people, it seems, bringing out the best in them. It is a new experience for most inland people, and under the invigorating conditions, the ease of life and the luxury of a holiday new sides to human nature appear. The captain of a large ocean liner has been telling of the delights of travel from the shipmaster's standpoint.

"One forms the quickest friendships," he said. "Something comes over people when they are at sea. It makes them really nice to know. The same people meet them as it browses every one. Small things go by the board, quite naturally. People turn to big things.

"Take the Sunday service at sea," he continued. "It is one of the most solemn things we have. The people who attend feel something in that service they don't seem to get elsewhere. Apparently it does not reach the on shore. I'm not 'religious' in the ordinary sense of what 'religion' means, you understand. But, man, nature is with us!" His blue eye lighted and then he sat back. "They come and try to tell me. I know what they mean."

The captain said he was often asked if he did not "tire" of going over the same route season after season.

"No, no," shaking his head. "It is different every voyage. The people are different. There are new friends to make. There are old friends aboard one sees again after a long time. Or one looks forward to visiting ashore, or, on a homeward voyage, to the pleasant leisure of loosening up in one's own place, having relaxation.

"Men in charge of large ships," the captain summed up, "are unofficial ambassadors of their countries. They are taken as the type of their countrymen.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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"There is some little excitement, with the public taking a hand in it. There were indignation meetings held last night in a number of the towns along your lines, and resolutions were passed protesting against the action of the new combination in cutting wages, and asserting that public sentiment would be with the C. S. & W. employees if they are forced to carry out their threat of striking at noon today. The whisper that I spoke of intimated that the protest might extend to the railroad employees."

"There's nothing in it," said the boss decisively. "I suppose you mean in the way of a sympathetic strike, and that is entirely improbable. I imagine very few of the C. S. & W. employees belong to any of the labor unions."

"A strike on the railroad would hit you pretty hard just now, wouldn't it?" Cantrell asked.

Mr. Norcross dodged the question. "We're not going to have a strike," he averred; and since we had finished our breakfast, he made a business excuse and we slid out.

When we reached the office we found Mr. Van Britt on hand, reading the morning paper.

"You don't get around as early as you might," was the little millionaire's comment when the boss walked in and opened up his desk. "I've been waiting nearly a half-hour for you to show up. Seen the papers?"

The boss nodded.

"I don't mean the strike business; I mean the market quotations."

"No; I didn't look at them."

"They are interesting, P. S. I. Consider us worth up another three points yesterday. It closed at 98 and a fraction. You know what that means, Graham. It means that Uncle Breckenridge and his crowd are already joyfully discounting your coming resignation. Somebody has given them a wire tip that you are as good as down and out, and unless a miracle of some sort can be pulled off, I guess the tip is a straight one. Strong as he is, Chadwick can't carry you alone."

"Drop it," snapped the boss irritably. And then: "Have you come to tell me that you have reconsidered that fool letter you wrote me last night?"

"Not in a million years," returned the escaped captive airily. "I am here this morning as a paying patron of the Pioneer Short Line. I want to hire a special train to go—well, anywhere I please on your jerkwater railroad. The Eight-Fifteen will do, with Buck Chandler to run it."

"Pshaw! take your own car and crew you please. We are not selling transportation to you."

"Yes, you are; I'm going to pay for that train, and what's more, I want your written receipt for the money. I need it in my business, you know. If Chandler should happen to get gay and dump me into the ditch somewhere, I can sue you for damages."

"All right; if you will persist in joking with me it's going to cost you something. How far do you want your train to run?"

"Oh, I don't know; anywhere the notion prods me—say to the west end and back, with as many stops as I see fit to make, and perhaps a run over the branches."

I saw the boss make a few figures on a pad under his hand.

"It would cost anybody else, roughly, something like five hundred dollars. On account of your little joke it's going to cost you a cold thousand."

Mr. Van Britt took out his checkbook and a fountain pen and solemnly made out the check.

"Here you are," he said, flipping the check over to the head desk. "Now shell out that receipt, so that I'll have it to show if anybody wants to know how much you've gouged me. Since you're making the accommodation cost me a dollar a minute, how long have I got to wait?"

Mr. Norcross said something that sounded like "d—n," scribbled a memorandum of the thousand-dollar payment on a sheet of the desk-pad and handed it over, saying: "The order for the car includes my cook and porter, and something to eat; we'll throw these in with the transportation, and if the car is ditched and you sue for damages, we'll file a cross-bill for hotel accommodations. Now go away and work off your little attack of lunacy. I'm busy."

"The C. S. & W. strikers as our wires told us—went into effect promptly on the stroke of noon, and a train from the west, arriving late in the afternoon, brought Ripley.

"The conditions all along the line are almost revolutionary," was Ripley's summing-up of the situation. "Generally speaking, the public is not holding us responsible as yet, though of course there are crookers who are saying that it is entirely a railroad grievance, and predicting that we won't do anything to interfere with the new graft."

"Cantrell says the public sentiment is altogether on the side of the C. S. & W. strikers," the boss put in.

"It is; angrily so. There is hot talk of a boycott to be extended to everything sold or handled by the Hatch syndicate. I hope there won't be any effort made to introduce strike-breakers. In the present state of affairs that would mean arson and rioting and bloody murder."

"I wired you because I wanted to consult you once more about those ground leases, Ripley. Do you still think you can made them hold?"

"If Hatch breaks the conditions, we'll give him the fight of his life," was the confident rejoinder.

"But that will mean a long contest in the courts. The Supreme court is a full year behind its docket, and the delay will inevitably multiply your few 'crookers' by many thousands. But that isn't the worst of it. Hatch has a better hold on us than the law's delay." And to this third member of his staff Mr. Norcross told the story of the political trap into which Collingwood and the New York stockjobbers had betrayed the railroad management.

Ripley comment was a little like Hornack's; less profane, perhaps, but also less hopeful.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated. "So that is what Hatch has had up his sleeve? I don't know how you feel about it, but I should say that it is all over but the shouting. If the Dunton crowd had been deliberately trying to wreck the property, they couldn't have gone about it in any surer way."

"That is the way it looked to me, Ripley, at first; but I've had a chance to sleep on it—as you haven't. The gun that can't be spiked in some way has never yet been built. I have the names of the eleven men who were bribed. Hatch was daring enough to give them to me. Holding the affidavits which they were foolish enough to give him, Hatch can make them swear to anything he pleases. But if I could get those affidavits I'd go to these men separately and make each one tell me how much he had been paid by Bullock for his vote."

"Well, what then?"

"Then I should make every mother's son of them come across with the full amount of the bribe, on pain of an exposure which the dirtiest politician in this state couldn't afford to face. That would settle it. Hatch couldn't work the same game a second time."

"We were closing our desks to go to dinner when Fred May came in to say that a delegation of the pay-roll men was outside and wanting to have a word with the "Big Boss." Mr. Norcross stopped with his desk curtain half drawn down.

"What is it, Fred?" he asked.

"I don't know," said the Pittsburgher. "I should call it a grievance committee, if it wasn't so big. And they don't seem to be mad about anything. Bart Hoskins is doing the talking for them."

"Send them in," was the curt command, and a minute later the inner office was about three-fourths filled up with a shuffling crowd of P. S. I. men.

The chief looked the crowd over. There was a bunch of train and engine men, a squad from the shops, and a bigger one from the yards. Also, the wire service had turned out a gang of linemen and half a dozen operators.

"Well, men, let's have it," said Mr. Norcross, not too sharply. "My dinner's getting cold."

"We'll not be keepin' you above the hollow half of a minute, Mister Norcross," said the big, bearded freight conductor who acted as spokesman. "About this C. S. & W. strike that went on today; we ain't got no kick comin' with you, n'r with the company, Mister Norcross—but it looks like it's up to us to do something, and we didn't want to do it without hittin' square out from the shoulder. There ain't nobody knows yet what's goin' to be done, but whatever it is, we want you to know that it ain't done ag'inst you n'r the railroad company."

The boss had handled wage earners too long not to be able to suspect what was in the wind.

"You men don't want to let your sympathies carry you too far," he cautioned. "When you take up another fellow's quarrel you want to be pretty sure that you're not going to hit your friends in the scrap."

Hoskins grinned understandingly, and I guess the boss was a little puzzled by the nods and winks that went around among the silent members of the delegation; at least, I know I was.

"That's all right," Hoskins said. "Be in the big boss, you've got to talk that way. But what I was aimin' to say is that there'll be a train-load 'r two of strike-breakers a-careerin' along here in a day 'r so, and we ain't figgin' on lettin' 'em get past Portal City, if that far."

"That's up to you," said Mr. Norcross brusquely. "If you start anything in the way of a riot—"

"Excuse me. There ain't goin' to be no riotin', and no company property mashed up. Mr. Van Britt, he—"

It was right here that an odd thing happened. Con Corrigan, a big two-fisted freight engineer standing directly behind Hoskins, reached an arm around the speaker's neck and choked him so suddenly that Hoskins' sentence ended in a gasping chuckle. When the garroting arm was withdrawn the conductor looked around sort of foolishly and said: "I'm thinking that's about all we wanted to say, ain't it, boys?" and the deputation filed out as solemnly as it had come in.

I guess Mr. Norcross wasn't left wholly in the dark when the tramping footfalls of the committee died away in the corridor. That unintentional mention of Mr. Van Britt's name looked as if it might open up some more possibilities, though what they were I couldn't imagine, and I don't believe the general manager could, either.

After that, things rocked along pretty easy until after dinner. Instead of going right back to the office from the club, Mr. Norcross drifted into the smoking-room and filled a pipe. In the course of a few minutes, Major Kendrick dropped in and pulled up a chair. I don't know what they talked about, but after a little while, when the boss got up to go, I heard him say something that gave the key to the most of what had gone before. I guess.

"Have you seen or heard anything of Collingwood since yesterday?"

The good old major shook his head. "They're lyin' low that he's evah, in his rooms at the Bullard, drinkin' himself to death. If he wasn't altogetheh past redemption, suh, he would have had the decency to get out of town befo' he undertook all kinds of dirty way; he would, for a fact, Graham."

At that, Mr. Norcross explained in just a few words why Collingwood hadn't gone—why he couldn't go. Whereupon the old Kentuckian looked graver than ever.

"That thah spells trouble, Graham. Hatch is simply invitin' the unde'takeh. Howie isn't what you'd call a dangerous man, but he is totally irresponsible, even when he's sobeh."

"We ought to get him away from here," was the boss' decision. "He is an added menace while he stays."

I didn't hear what the major said to that, because the big bags, Mr. Perkins' office boy, had just come in with a note which he was asking me to give to Mr. Norcross. I did it; and after the note had been glanced at, the chief said, kind of bitterly, to the major:

"You can never fall so far that you can't fall a little farther; have you ever remarked that, major?" And then he went on to explain: "According to Desert Division superintendent, says that the 'locals' of the various railroad labor unions have just ratified him of the unanimous passage of a strike vote—the strike to go into effect at midnight."

"A strike?—on the railroad? Why, Graham, son, you don't mean it!"

"The men seem to mean it—which is much more to the purpose. They are striking in sympathy with the C. S. & W. employees. I fancy that settles our little experiment in good railroading definitely, major. Dunton doesn't want a receivership, but he'll have to take one now. The bottom will drop out of the stock and break the market when this strike news gets on the wire, and that will end it. I wish to God there were some way by which I could save Mr. Chadwick; he has trusted me, major, and I—I've failed him!"

CHAPTER XVIII

The Murder Madman

I knew what we were up against when we headed down to the railroad lay-out, the chief and I, leaving the good old major thoughtfully puffing his cigar in the club smoking-room. With a strike due to be pulled off in a little more than three hours there was about a million things that would have to be jerked around into shape and propped up so that they could stand by themselves while the Shore Line was taking a vacation. And there was only a little handful of men in the headquarters to do the jerking and propping.

It was precisely in a crisis like this that the boss could shine. From the minute we hit the tremendous job he was all there, carrying the whole map of the Short Line in his head, thinking straight from the shoulder, and never missing a trick; and I don't believe anybody would ever have suspected that he was a beaten man, pushed to the ropes in the final round with the grafters, his reputation as a successful railroad manager as good as gone, and his warm little love-dream knocked sky-winding forever and a day.

Luckily, we found Fred May still at his desk, and he was promptly clamped to the telephone and told to get busy spreading the hurry call. In half an hour every night operator we had in Portal City was in the wire-room, and the back-breaking job of preparing a thousand miles of railroad for a sudden tie-up was in full swing. Mr. Perkins, as division superintendent, was in touch with the local labor leaders. Persuading and insisting by turns, Mr. Norcross fought out the necessary compromises with the unions. All ordinary traffic would be suspended at midnight, but passenger trains en route were to be run through to our connecting line terminals east and west, live stock trains were to be held out only where there were feeding corrals, and perishable freight was to be taken to its destination wherever that might be.

The details agreed to allow the mail trains to run without interruption, with our promise that they would not carry passengers. Hoskins and his committee bucked a little at this, but got down when they were shown that they could not afford to risk a clash with the Government. This exception admitted, another followed, as a matter of course. If the mail trains were to be run, some of the telegraph operators would have to remain on duty, at least to the extent of handling train orders.

With these generalities out of the way, we got down to details. "Fire-alarm" wires were sent to the various cities and towns on the lines asking for immediate information regarding food and fuel supplies, and the strike leaders were notified that, for sheer humanity's sake, they would have to permit the handling of provision trains in cases where they were absolutely needed.

By eleven o'clock the tangle was getting itself pretty well straightened out. Some of the trains had already been abandoned, and the others were being sent along to the agreed-upon destinations. Kirgan had taken hold in the Portal City yard, and by putting on extra crews was getting the needful shifting and car sorting into shape, and the Portal City employees, acting upon their own initiative, were picketing the yard and company buildings to protect them from looters or fire-setters. Mr. Van Britt's special, so the wires told us, was at Lesterburg, and it was likely to stay there; and Mr. Van Britt, himself, couldn't be reached.

It was at half-past eleven that we got the first real yelp from somebody who was getting pinched. It came in the shape of a wire from the Strathcona night operator. A party of men—"mine owners" the operator called them—had just heard of the impending railroad tie-up. They had been meaning to come in on the regular night train, but that had been abandoned. So now they were offering all kinds of money for a special to bring them to Portal City. It was represented that there were millions at stake. Couldn't we do something?

Mr. Norcross had kept Hoskins and a few of the other local strike leaders where he could get hold of them, and he put the request up to them as a matter that was now out of his hands. Would they allow him to run a one-car special from the gold camp to Portal City after midnight? It was for them to say.

Hoskins and his accomplices went off to talk it over with some of the other men. When the big freight conductor came back he was alone and was grinning good-naturedly.

"We ain't simin' to make the company lose any good money that comes a-rolling down the hill at it, Mister Norcross," he said. "Cinch these here Strathcona hurry-boys f'r all you can get out o' them, and if you'll lend us the loan of the wires, we'll pass the word to let the special come on through."

It was sure the funniest strike I ever saw or heard of, and I guess the boss thought so, too—with all the good-natured bargaining back and forth; but there was nothing more said, and I carried the word to Mr. Perkins, directing him to have arrangements made for the running of the car special from Strathcona for the hurry folks.

Past that, things rocked along until the hands of the big standard-time clock in the dispatcher's room pointed to midnight. Norris, who was holding down the commercial wire, came over to the counter, railing just then with a New York message. I saw the boss' eyes flash and the little bunchy muscle-swellings of anger come and go on the edge of his jaw as he read it, and then he handed it to me.

"You may tell Dunton that 'No Answer' and file it when you go back to the office," he said shortly, and then he went on talking to Donohue, telling him how to handle the trains which were still out and moving to their terminations.

Of course, I read the message; I knew there was nothing private about it so far as I was concerned, since it had been given me to put away in the files. This is what I read:

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,

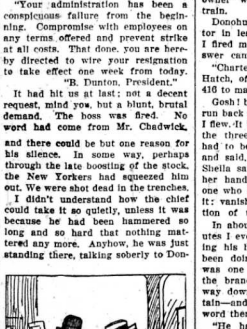
"Portal City.

"Your administration has been a conspicuous failure from today. Compromise with employees on any terms offered and prevent strike at all costs. That done, you are hereby directed to wire your resignation to take effect one week from today.

"B. Dunton, President."

It had hit us at last; not a decent request, mind you, but a blunt, brutal demand. The boss was fired. No word had come from Mr. Chadwick, and there could be but one reason for his silence. In some way, perhaps through the late boosting of the stock, the New Yorkers had squeezed him out. We were shot dead in the trenches.

I didn't understand how the chief could take it so quietly, unless it was because he had been hammered so long and so hard that nothing mattered any more. Anyhow, he was just standing there, talking soberly to Donohue, when once more the Strathcona branch sounder began to click furiously, snipping out the headquarters call.



A Blunt, Brutal Demand.

Donohue cut in and we all heard the Strathcona man's new bleat. The way he told it, it seemed that one member of the party that had chartered the special to come to Portal City had got left, and this man was now in the Strathcona wire office, bidding high for an engine to chase the train and put him aboard.

At first the boss said, "No," short and, just like that; adding that it wouldn't be keeping faith with the strike committee. But at that moment Hoskins blew in again, and when he was told what was on the cards, he took a little responsibility of his own.

"Go to it, Mister Norcross, if there's any more money in it for the railroad," he told the boss. "I'll stand f'r it with the boys." And then to Donohue: "Who'll be runnin' this chaser engine?"

"It'll be John Hogan and the Four-Sixteen," said Donohue. "There's nobody else at this end of the branch."

The arrangement, such as it was, was fixed up quickly. The man who was putting up the money seemed to have plenty of it. He was offering five hundred dollars for the engine, and a thousand if it should overtake the special that side of Bauxite Junction.

I guess the blear unraveled itself pretty clearly for all of us; or at least, it seemed just enough. A mining-deal of some kind was on, and this man who was left behind was going to be left in another sense of the word. He couldn't be quite but in soon enough to break whatever combination the others were stacking up against him.

In just a few minutes we got the word from the Strathcona operator that the money was paid and the chaser engine was out and gone. Kirgan had come in to say that our good-natured strikers had thrown a guard into the shops and were patrolling the yard, when Fred May showed up, making signals to me. I heard him when he edged up to the boss and said: "There's a girl in the office, wanting to see you, Mr. Norcross."

"Holy Smoke!" said I to myself. I knew it couldn't be anybody but Mrs. Sheila, at that time of night, and I had seventeen different kinds of bloody murder looming up again when I tagged along after the boss on the trip down the hall to our offices.

The guess was right, both ways around. It was Mrs. Sheila, and she had the major with her. As we came in at the private office she was so thick with tragedy that it made the very electrics look dim and ghostly. Mrs. Sheila didn't have a bit of color in her face, and her eyes had a big burn for in them that was enough to make your flesh creep.

I won't attempt to tell all that was said, partly by the good old major and partly by Mrs. Sheila. But the gist of it was this: Collingwood had continued his booze fight in his rooms at the Bullard until he had worked himself up to a crazy murder pitch. Then he had gone on the warpath, hunting for Hatch. He learned that Hatch and a bunch of his Red Tower backers had gone to Strathcona on a mining deal, and he had set to drive to the gold camp in an auto to get his man.

Before leaving Portal City he had written a letter to Mrs. Sheila, telling her that he was going to kill, and that when he got through with it, she would be free. The letter, which had been left at the hotel, had been delayed in delivery—had, in fact, just been sent out to the major's house by the night clerk who had found it.

Long before the story could get itself fully told, the different gaps in it were filling themselves up for me. "Wire Mr. Norcross," as well. Mrs. Sheila was on her feet and she had her hands clasped as if she were going to make a prayer to the boss. And it was pretty nearly that.

"Take me!" she begged; "oh, please take me. It's my right to go!"

I saw that the chief was going to turn Mrs. Sheila down—which was, of course, exactly the right thing to do. But just then the major shoved in.

"Sheila knows what she's talking about, Graham," he said quietly. "When you-all find Howie, you'll have a madman on your hands—and she's the only one who can control him at such times—God pity her! Take us both, suh."

I suppose Mr. Norcross thought there wasn't any time to stand there arguing about it.

"As you will," he snapped at the major; and then to me: "Break for it, Jimmie, and tell Kirgan to get a car—any car—the first one he can find!"

I broke, and came pretty near breaking my blessed neck tumbling down the stairs. Kirgan had found his engine and had picked up a yard man to fire it. I told him what was wanted, and in less than no time he had pulled out an empty day-coach from the washing track. While he was backing in with it, Mr. Norcross came down the platform with the major and Mrs. Sheila. He let the major help Mrs. Sheila up the steps of the coach and ran forward to call out to Kirgan:

"Donohue is clearing for you, and there'll be nothing in the way. Run regardless to Timber Mountain 'Y.' You have six minutes on the special's time to that point, if you run like the devil!" And then, as he was climbing to the cab, he ripped out at me: "Jimmie, you go back and stay with them in the car. Hurry or you'll be left!"

CHAPTER XIX

Under the Wide and Starry Sky

I sure had to be quick about obeying that "get-aboard" order of Mr. Norcross'. Kirgan had jerked the throttle open the minute the, word was given. I missed the forward end of the car, and when the other end came along my grab at the hand-rod slammed me head over heels up the steps. Kirgan was holding his whistle valve open, and the guarding strikers in the yard gave us room and a clear track. By the time we had passed the "limit" switches we were going like a nine streak, and I could hardly keep my balance on the back platform of the day-coach.

(To be continued.)

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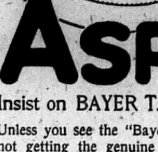

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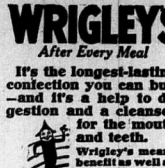

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E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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THEY BASK IN MID-WINTER SUNSHINE

Part of Spain, Trinidad. Below, Light inset after a dip in the open air swimming pool on the deck of the Montcalm. Text on "way of the world."

Why pick on me?" says the little fellow, "there are many other things which can interest you and hold your attention." And so there are, but after all the native life of the "Isles of the Blest" is worth a little study, is it not? Take this little Jamaician for instance. If you took away his shirt and his broom handle you would not have him much other than a full tummy, yet he is a British subject, and as such has an opportunity of becoming—well—of doing pretty well for himself and of gathering enough of this world's substance to give him comfort at least in his later years. He will grow up in a ramshackle old hut on the edge of the town maybe, and learn to be jealous of his rights as a citizen; and when he comes to the age of understanding he will be more English than the English. As a matter of fact he will, in all probability, speak at least two "English" languages. In one of these he might implore you to buy his fruits or lace bark souvenirs or direct you over the fine road that form a network over the island, and in the other he will converse with his fellows in outlandish gurgles as foreign as any you will meet with in your tour of the West Indies, but if you listen intently enough you will catch an "I" and an "an" or a "Yes" then gradually your ear will be able to distinguish all the words and you will wonder that you could not understand the dialect.

They are interesting, these people. Watch them as they swarm around your cruising vessel docked in Kingston harbor, in their tub-like canoes, and dive deep into the water for your coppers. They are a different people in every sense of the word.

Participants in the cruises to the West Indies by the Canadian Pacific S.S. Montcalm in January and February next will be afforded every opportunity to study the various peoples with whom they come in contact and will return with at least a few impressions and a better understanding of them. No matter how different they may be, they are never foreign. This is especially true of the British protectorates. If one would really get to the heart of these people he dare not patronize them. If he does this he only finds the type that he expects to find.

ANIMAL TEMPERATURES

Interesting Figures Relating to Farm Live Stock

Horses Are Relatively Cold-blooded —Poultry Have Highest Temperature—High Temperatures Indicate Fever — Wintering Bees — Select Sires to Give Balance.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The temperatures of domestic animals are of interest, in that each class has a normal temperature range of its own.

Horses.

The horse in health will have a temperature not lower than 99.5°, or higher than 101.3°. There are exceptions, of course, to all the rules, and a few animals may be normal at higher or lower temperatures than those given.

Cattle.

The normal temperature range for cattle is 100.4° to 103.1°, which covers the case pretty well. When a bovine animal's temperature goes above 103.1° it can be considered above normal, and that there is some disturbance within.

Sheep and Swine.

Sheep to be considered normal give a temperature reading between 102.2° to 104.5°. The pig's normal temperature can be looked for between 100.4° and 104°. Some individuals run high and others low, but all are steady within two degrees during period of health.

Poultry.

Poultry have very high normal temperatures, 106.7° to 108.5°. Such temperatures as enjoyed by poultry in health would not be endured by any other of our domestic animals for more than a few days.

High Temperatures Indicate Fever.

Any deviation from the normal temperatures is taken as a source of information regarding the state of health of our domestic animals. High temperatures indicate feverish conditions, while sub-normal temperatures indicate decline and weakening of the individual to a point of grave danger. Exercise raises the temperature, and rest lowers it, hence we get higher readings in the evening than in the morning.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

WINTERING BEES.

Every Colony Should Have a Queen —Have Enough Bees—Keep In a Naturally Protected Place.

Every spring beekeepers find from 5% to 50% of their colonies have died during the winter, or are very weak. There is no reason why the winter loss should be higher than 2% or 3%, provided the beekeeper will prepare and pack the bees properly So says Prof. Eric Millen of the Ontario Agricultural College.

Every Colony Should Have a Queen.

The first step is to make sure every colony has a queen. As it is too late to requeen now, queenless colonies should be united with those having a queen. Place a sheet of newspaper on top of the strong queenright colony, and place the brood-chamber of the queenless colony on top. Leave them for a week, and then shake the bees into the lower broodchamber and remove the upper broodchamber. It is taken for granted that no American foulbrood exists in the apiary. Otherwise, colonies should not be united, but rather destroy the queenless colonies and combs, if diseased.

Have Sufficient Bees.

The next step is to see that each colony has sufficient bees to cover at least three frames on both sides, if examined on a cold night when the bees are clustered. This will insure enough bees to come through the winter, provided the stores and protection are adequate. A very important factor of wintering is the question of food. Many beekeepers give every colony ten or fifteen pounds of sugar syrup made in the proportion of 2½ of sugar to one of water, and fed in an inverted feeder over the brood frames. This is done in many cases regardless of the amount of stores the colony has. Every colony should have at least 45 pounds of food to ensure successful wintering, and an opportunity to increase in strength in the spring.

Keep In a Naturally Protected Place.

Bees should be kept in a naturally protected place where possible. A board fence should be erected around the apiary to form a wind protection. Colonies may be packed singly, two in a case, four in a case, or in any other way desired by the beekeeper. Three or four inches of packing should be placed all around the colony, and not less than eight inches on top. Dry leaves, planer shavings or cork chips make satisfactory packing material. If the beekeeper will see that his colonies are put away for winter in good condition, the winter loss will be negligible.

TERRORS OF THE GOODWINS.

Grim Tales Are Told of Disaster on These Dreaded Sands.

About five miles from Deal, off the coast of Kent, England, lies the most dangerous sandbank in the world.

Ten miles long by three miles wide, the ocean depth is for the most part only for the long roll of marine tragedies associated with its name, but for the three controversies that have arisen from time to time as to its origin.

Many learned men, including geologists, marine authorities and historians, have engaged in debate, written and verbal, in an effort to determine the genesis of the Goodwin Sands. At least seven centuries have passed since the subject first received attention, and in all this time no satisfactory solution has been forthcoming.

To-day the bulk of opinion supports the tradition that the Goodwins cover the site of an island known as Lomea, given to Earl Godwine by Edward the Confessor. The island was never reclaimed from the inroads of the sea, and in time it became submerged, the sand washed down from the mouth of the Thames piling itself up on the site, ultimately to constitute the greatest menace of its kind ever known.

You cannot be long in the company of a Deal fisherman before finding yourself fascinated by the grim tales he has to tell of disaster on these dreaded sands. The complete disappearance, of a ship in the space of a few minutes is not unknown, as for example, the big barque that was seen to go aground one morning some years ago. The Kingsdown lifeboat put out, but although it cruised about for five hours, no trace of the ship could be found.

At two o'clock one winter morning a mail vessel from Ostend struck the sandbank. An hour later no one was left on board. The answer the signals of the lifeboat that had gone to her rescue, while by seven o'clock there was nothing to be seen of the vessel, her crew, or passengers, except a lifebuoy with three bodies attached to it.

In another instance a vessel in distress was sucked under in less than two hours after running aground, her three hundred passengers and crew perishing before aid could reach them.

But the Goodwins are on occasion the scene of proceedings strangely odd of keeping with the forbidding record of their locality. Many cricket matches, for example, have been played on them at low tide, the first taking place one hundred years ago, when two teams from Ramsgate caused a sensation by choosing this unpromising site for the game. A few years later another match nearly ended in tragedy, the players being cut off by the rapidly rising tide, a predicament from which they were rescued only in the nick of time.

An idea of the stiffness of the sand at low tide may be gained from the fact that three London cyclists accomplished a mile run on one part of the sandbank, a track which they declared to be ideal for the purpose, although in returning each got an unexpected duckings. Barely a month after this a German ship was lost with several hands on the exact spot where the cyclists had started their novel race.

Many people wonder why ships approach the Goodwins, since the spot is such a well-known death-trap. The explanation is that the roadstead between the Goodwins and the Kentish coast, known as the Downs, forms a natural refuge for vessels in rough weather. At such times scores of ships may be seen making for this harborage, and it is in doing so that many run aground.

To-day the risks are minimized by the use of lightships and beacons, but even so the Goodwins have not ceased taking their toll of ships and lives.

WHEN WIVES WERE FOR SALE.

Once a Common Belief That a Man Could Sell His Wife.

The Rumanian peasant who offered to sell his wife recently for ten bottles of beer valued his love so that his customer doubled the price. But even he thought her worth more than the husband who sold his wife at Alfreton, Derbyshire, England, in 1882, for a glass of ale!

It was once a common belief in England that a husband could make such a sale legal provided he led the wife, with a halter around her neck, to a public market and there auctioned her. As late as 1887 a man sold his wife at Sheffield for 5s.

In 1797 a butcher put his wife up for sale in Smithfield Market, and disposed of her to a hog-driver for three guineas and a crown. Commenting upon this, and on the sale of an orderly wife for twenty-five guineas, a daily newspaper of that period said: "We hear there is to be a sale of wives soon at Christie's. Their price has risen in Smithfield Market from half a guinea to three guineas and a half!"

In 1802 a mixed "lot," consisting of a wife, a child, and some furniture, was sold in Derbyshire for eleven shillings, and in the following ten years wives were sold in all parts of the country at prices varying from four shillings and a bowl of punch to sixpence and a pound of tobacco.

One of the women sold was described as being "from twenty to twenty-three years old, good-looking, but a virago"; another was known to read "novels and milk cows" was a "terrible scold," but she was eventually exchanged for a gooseberry and a Newfoundland dog. A husband who sold his wife for five guineas gave her one guinea to buy herself new clothes, and then went to a neighboring town and had the church bells rung to celebrate the occasion.

These transactions, it seems date from the time when a woman became the "chattel" of the man whom she married, were looked upon by the poorer classes as a kind of voluntary separation between the parties.

Indeed, so great was the faith of the poorer classes in the legality of these public sales of wives that when a man was sent to prison in 1837 for trying to sell his wife his case raised a public outcry of surprise and indignation.

A Fortune In Fleas.

Many strange wills and bequests have been made, but none beneficial than Charles Rothschild, a member of the world-famous banking firm, stands alone with his bequest to the nation of six thousand fleas.

When Rothschild died, he was making a complete inventory of his collection of fleas, in which many known species was to have its photograph, together with a full description. In his will the baron left the whole collection to the British Museum of Natural History. The collection includes 40,000 varieties in alcohol, 30,000 duplicates, and nearly 4,000 slides for microscopes.

Officials of the museum will tell you that the legacy is one of the most important that they have ever received.

Healing Power of Music.

American Indians have long believed in the healing power of music. They have songs to sing while adjusting a fracture, curing a headache, etc.

Water In the Melon.

"How do you get the water in the water-melons?" asked the small boy.

"Oh, I plant the seeds in the spring," answered the gardener.

Voice Training for Page Boys.

Page boys at one of London's biggest hotels receive special lessons in voice production. So does the boy in forty makes a possible page.

Select Sires to Give Balance.

If the dairy herd is made up of low testers and poor producers, a bull from good producing and high testing ancestry should be chosen. If the females are rangy, leggy, select a male that is compact and close to the ground. If the sow is rough in the shoulder and short in the side, select a boar with good, well-muscled shoulder and with length and scale.

The foundation of any enduring structure, whether of a business, a farm, or a life, is thrift.

Rebuilding is not always necessary to make most farm home attractive. Paint and shrubbery plantings will work wonders.

PLUMBING AND SEWAGE

Systems Recommended Suitable for Rural Homes

Hot and Cold Water on Tap Is a Boon—Sewage Disposal—The Septic Tank — Extension Work of Physics Department—Watering the Garden.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Hot and cold water on tap, kitchen sink, laundry tubs, bathtub, shower bath, and water flush closet, and the necessary pipes for carrying away the wastes to some suitable sewage disposal system in the yard outside.

A very good system complete can be put in the average-sized home for $350, and in view of the fact that it will last a lifetime with very little outlay for repairs, it is one of the best investments one can make. It will give you real worth while service every day for a cost of about 2½ cents a day figured on interest and depreciation.

In the Physics Building, O. A. C., there is installed a complete plumbing system for inspection of students and visitors interested in the work. It demonstrates the simplest method possible of putting the various parts together, thereby saving both material and labor to the greatest possible degree. If you are interested drop in and see it, and maybe we can assist you in getting that very necessary equipment in your home—modern plumbing.

Sewage Disposal.

To perfect the plumbing system just referred to it is necessary to build some suitable construction for disposing of the sewage and waste from the home. In the country this must be either a cesspool or septic tank. The cesspool may be all right for a time in porous gravelly well-drained soils, but usually it is a menace to health by contaminating the water supply or becoming a nuisance whenever it overflows. The septic tank is the modern method, and gives good satisfaction as a rule. We have a very fine working or demonstrating model of it installed on large table in the Physics Building, and it is very useful for showing people just what the system is like and how it operates.

The Septic Tank.

It consists of a large concrete tank divided into two compartments by a vertical partition. The size for a single house is about 4 feet x 8 feet and 3½ feet deep. This tank holds the sewage long enough for a certain kind of bacteria to destroy the solid matter. When the liquid accumulates to a certain amount a non-mechanical affair called a siphon empties one of the chambers into a system of field tile, called the absorption bed, laid shallow under the ground. Any remaining sewage is destroyed in the soil by another kind of bacteria that live near the top of the ground. In this way these friendly bacteria are enabled to do a very valuable work for us. This is science applied to a useful purpose.

We supply bulletins and blue-print to anyone wishing to build a septic tank. All necessary information is given in these, and by their helpful suggestions any handy man can build it. Cost for cement, siphon, fittings and tile drainage for a small tank may be located close to the house and the tile laid under the lawn or garden.

Extension Work of the Department of Physics.

The extension activities of the Department of Physics assist those seeking advice or assistance in connection with the regular branches of the department's extension activities, including: Installation of water and sewage systems, lighting and installations, drainage surveys, farm cold storage, silo construction, anti-freeze mixtures. Blue prints of septic tank installation, windmills ramp, protection of wells, small ice cold storages, types of ice houses, water supply systems and farm plumbing have been prepared and are now available on request from the Physics Department, Ontario Agricultural College. —R. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Watering the Garden.

Remember that a good soaking once a week is more beneficial than light sprinkling daily. Be judicious in your use of the hose. Leafy vegetables do not mind having their tops soaked, as well as the roots, but fruit bearing plants and vines, like tomatoes, eggplant, cucumbers, peppers and melons should not have the tops soaked at all. It washes away the pollen in the blossoms and is apt to cause blight and fungous diseases.

Don't water the garden in the heat of the day. Wait until late in the afternoon and when it has been given a good soaking it will have time to soak into the soil to enable you to rake up the surface easily next morning, preventing the soil baking and conserving the moisture. Regular soakings for the ever-bearing strawberries and other small fruits, followed by mulching, will prolong the fruit bearing season and improve the quality. Too much watering of grapevines tends to cause an excess of cane growth but a reasonable amount is desirable.

Gems of Fabulous Value.

"One of the most wonderful, privately owned collections of gems in the world, is the property of Mr. Abdul Cafoor, an Indian gem collector. The collection embraces rubies, emeralds, sapphires, one priced at $80,000, a bag of 8,000 pearls, an aquamarine as large as an apple, a $50,000 cat's eye set in diamonds, a string of pearls which took thirty years to complete, and sapphires the size of plums. This is not an inventory of the treasures in Aladdin's cave, but merely an accurate description of a few of the jewels belonging to this noted collector. The kings of Italy, Rumania, and the King and Queen of Norway are among the few who have seen the collection, which is guarded night and day.

Frozen Meat In 1816.

Frozen meat was first brought to England by a party of Eskimos in 1816. It consisted of game in air-tight cases.

Cherries.

Cherries were introduced into England from Flanders in 1540.

MADE THEIR OWN MONEY.

Tradesmen Issued Tokens to Meet Difficulties of Giving Change.

In some neighborhoods "coins" are frequently turned up by the plough, or dug up in gardens and allotments. These are nearly always tradesmen's tokens, belonging to one of two periods, either from 1648 to 1672 or from 1787 to 1797.

Before 1672, pence, halfpence, and farthings, if struck at the Mint at all, were made of silver. They were so small as to be easily lost, and tradesmen, who petitioned the Government to issue copper coinage, decided, on meeting with a refusal, to issue tokens of their own to meet the difficulties of giving change.

This had the result of stirring the Government to action, and when they decided to issue copper coins tradesmen's tokens were forbidden. But towards the end of the eighteenth century copper coins again ran short, and tradesmen once more issued their own tokens, till forbidden. A final issue of tokens took place between 1811 and 1815.

The tokens of the second period are the commonest, and they are nearly all halfpennies.

One has on one side a barque running before the wind, below which are sprigs of leaves. On the other side is a figure of Britannia sitting in a canopy. She left silver resting on an anchor and her right arm on a globe which is placed on the back of a crown with "One Penny Halfpenny" appears on the token, and the date 1793.

The tokens of 1794, issued by the same tradesman, bear the figure of Britannia on one side, but on the other, instead of the ship, a dove flying with an olive branch in its mouth and a cornucopia, the whole surrounded by the motto: "Peace and Plenty." This tradesman was evidently a supporter of Pitt, whose peace policy with France proved abortive, for the war with the French Republic followed.

In the same year, 1794, Lord Howe won the great naval victory off Brest in the "Glorious First of June," so another token was issued, bearing a head in profile of Lord Howe, wearing a cocked hat and his hair in a pigtail. On the reverse is Britannia, on the other side is slightly different, as instead of on a stone she sits on the globe, with her left elbow resting on an oval shield and holding a spear in her right hand. It bears the motto: "Rule, Britannia."

A token of later date has on one side a mounted dragon, with the motto above the figure: "Pro Rege Et Patria." Below it are the words "Queen's Bays."

None of these tradesmen's tokens has any intrinsic value, but it is a pity that so many of them get lost. They have a particular interest to students of history.

WOLVES OF THE WATERS.

Dangerous Fish That Anglers Hate to Hook.

When talk turns upon dangerous fish the first that one thinks of is the shark.

The shark is a greedy brute, but a fearful coward, and not to be mentioned in the same breath with such a creature as the pirai or the barracouta. The pirai lives in fresh water, but the wolf of the waters. It is found in many rivers in South America, and hunts in packs. Woe betide a living thing in the water that is seized by the pirai! He is instantly attacked and literally torn to pieces.

The long, slender barracauta haunts the reefs of the Gulf of Mexico. Swift, and as savage as a fiend, it hurls itself upon a swimmer and goes straight for the throat. Only a year ago a beautiful girl, daughter of wealthy parents, was killed by one of these terrible brutes off the Florida coast.

The green moray is a horror. It is like a great conger eel, but grass green in color. Nature is so terrified of this creature that, if they hook one, as soon as they see it on the surface they cut the line.

The great sting-ray is another terror of the seas. Its long, whip-like tail is provided with a barbed spike, which it uses with deadly effect. Also the fiercest of all seat creatures is a small whale known as the "killer," which is found in the Arctic seas.

It lives principally on seals, and has such terrible teeth that it can bite up a 200-pound seal as we would an apple. If it meets a Newfoundland Pale floe it will swim under the ice and strike up in a furious effort to reach him.

Before Watches Were Common.

Pocket sundials were quite commonly carried during the time of Queen Elizabeth. Public sundials were also quite common and were to be found in many suitable public places. One of the oldest, erected about the time of Edward the Confessor, is still to be seen over the south door of Kirkdale Church, in Yorkshire, England. It bears the inscription: "This is the sun's marker at every hour, by Orkhead made me and Brand the priest." The fashion for dials began to spread until the whole countryside, particularly in the North and in Scotland, was dotted with them. They are to be seen in interesting forms at St. Andrews, Holyrood, Holyrood Palace, Dundas Castle, and many other places which are popular resorts of sightseers. The legends engraved on some of the old dials are very quaint. One humble in its opinion of itself and mankind, announces: "Shadows we are, like shadows we depart." Dials and Jacob staff sundials made of boxwood are still carried and consulted by their owners.

Venus' Basket.

Venus' basket is a glass-silk sponge which grows in the tropical seas of the Pacific, from the Fujiyama region to the Indian Ocean. By the Japanese it is called the mineral silk sponge, and is used for its fibre, which is twisted into delicate silk cloths, into fireproof candlesticks and into delicate fireproof curtains. In its natural state the glass sponge is composed of long, silky fibres which are used in the arts referred to. A small tuft of these fibres covers the base.

The specimens are raked up from the ocean bed, and the framework, which can not be separated into fibre for weaving, is employed in the covering of steam pipes and in cold storage insulation, where it has been found equal to asbestos.

Violence vs. Old Age.

There were nearly as many deaths by violence as from old age in London in 1922.

Fashion Hints

Safe style for the Careless Crosser

West Indian Negroes

We of the temperate climes are prone to consider that life in the tropics is one of indolent ease, writes J. J. Kelly, South Westminster, B.C., that the denizens never hurry and bustle with the energy and efficiency of dwellers in cooler zones, that the products which we import from the torrid world grow haphazard in a fertile, bountiful country with little or no effort on the part of the producer. It requires, however, more cultivation and greater effort to hold in check the rank vegetation which continually threatens to outgrow and smother an area planted to bananas than a similar area planted to any crop in Canada. The labor for this work is supplied by the British West Indies—Jamaica, Barbados, Trinidad, and the Bahama Islets. You may also find these black men bridging the rivers of Nicaragua or Honduras (the natives of which are away sharpening the fighting paraphernalia), and building the railroads of Costa Rica. When the work of the Panama Canal was being done, it was the black Britisher who bent his back to the burden while his fair-skinned boss stood with opened umbrella to protect his complexion from sun and rain. The monumental work of the Canal may be rightfully accredited to the white man's engineering and executive ability and the black man's ability to stand tropical suns and rains and still do the work.

The work of railroad, bridge or canal construction, however, is only incidental to the demand for the fruits of the tropics is continuous and increasing and it is in supplying this demand that the West Indian excels.

The Jamaican is par excellence a banana man. From childhood he works in the propagation and cultivation, and he is in demand wherever in Central America bananas are produced. Accustomed to labor, sometimes a standard of physical perfection may be seen that suggests the Zulu in his one-time African home. His efficiency with his trade tool—the machete, is remarkable, the dexterity with which the weeds and the brush fall before its sharpened edge is the result of a life-long acquaintance. It is also his protecting companion when traversing the jungle and the mountain trails inland.

Work on a banana plantation is arduous and continuous. The long rows of banana plants are reaching heights and the fruit is beginning to form. The ground between the rows has to be cultivated and the suckers which spring from the parent plant set out midway between the rows for when the plant yields its fruit, it is cut down. In a few months the suckers are full blown banana plants, twenty feet in height, and will in their turn yield and disappear. There being no winter, growth is without intermission. The plants may wilt in places during the dry season but the location of banana plantations is generally low and swampy so that moisture may at all times be forthcoming from the soil.

During the rainy season there are periods when the ground may be covered for a time with six inches of water until the over-burdened rivers can carry it to the ocean. All insect life which cannot live in water climb the vegetation, so snakes, scorpions, tarantulas and centipedes besides harmless insects find their way up the banana stalks, and if the fruit is formed live thereon in preference to returning to the ground again.

In the work of harvesting the bananas a man moves forward with a long crook resembling a shepherd's, and as he pulls down a stem bearing the fruit, another man moves under the fruit so that it will drop on his shoulder, steading it meanwhile with his hands, a third man armed with a machete severs the stem above the crook and the man with the bunch of bananas on his shoulder moves off to the narrow gauge track where a mule and truck await him. Another man moves forward and receives another bunch of bananas and so the procession becomes continuous.

Now there is a break in the procession, the man receives the bunch of bananas on his shoulder and the first intimation he has that it is lurking there is a snake in the act of biting on the face or neck. Of course he anticipates such possibilities and hopes he will be lucky but is not deterred from his work on account of such. Tarantulas or scorpions are considered comparatively trivial but the poisonous coral snake's bite requires immediate attention also a white and green snake remarkably thin and long. Antidotes are carried by the workers and the patient is treated at once, those who have not been previously bitten be come violently sick for a time but many of the older men just take a little medicine and continue at work. Banana plantation workers may always be identified by the swellings and scars that disfigure their necks and faces. After a time they become practically immune from the evil of snake bites and they delight in telling how "Old Tom, the aged Jamaican was bitten by a snake which immediately curled up and died." These black men are intensely proud of their British citizenship and the wayfarer from Britain or her Dominions has but to mention the fact to discover that their loyalty is not mere lip service.

Engine Sets New World's Record.

Realizing that the most important present development in air-craft engines is their durability, the naval bureau of aeronautics recently increased the endurance tests to as much as 300 hours, in three runs of 100 hours each. The purpose of such a long test was to run the engine to destruction, and thus determine its exact length of life. But to the surprise of the bureau, one engine, instead of being run to destruction, was still in perfect condition at the end of the 300-hour test. Experts of the bureau say this new air-craft engine has established a world's record for fuel economy, as well as for durability. It is, they say, the best aircraft power equipment ever developed. The engine, described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, is of the eight-cylinder, V-shaped type, and develops an average horse power of 175. This would be sufficient to propel a twin-passenger airplane at a speed of 95 miles an hour, which in 300 hours would be equivalent to flying around the world.

Car Embodies New Ideas.

Stagting where the motorcycle and sidecar "left off," an English inventor has built an attractive light car which combines the comfort of the auto with the economy and mobility of the sidecar, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The usual three wheels are retained and the chassis frame is made up of a series of triangles. The body is modeled on that of a runabout, with slanting radiator hood, windshield, wide cushioned seat, collapsible top and rear compartment for luggage or extra tires. The controlling mechanism resembles that of the larger machine, and the engine, a ten-horse power, two-cylinder design, is water-cooled like that of larger cars.

Plane to Carry Fifty Soldiers.

The construction of an all metal airplane which shall be the largest of its type in the world, is the latest plan of the British air force. The machine is designed to carry 50 fully-armed men (approximately a platoon of soldiers). It is proposed to equip it with engines of the new semi-Diesel oil type. Their use will not only very considerably reduce the chances of fire in the air, but will largely eliminate the risk of the stoppages which now result from the delicacy of present-day carburetion and magneto systems. Experts believe that it would be a comparatively easy matter to construct planes for carrying 100 soldiers.

Relic of Bronze Age.

Interesting to antiquarians is the discovery of a cist containing human bones, believed to belong to the Bronze age, that has been unearthed at Greenshill sand quarry, near Rosyth, Scotland. The cist was found about four feet below the surface, and consists of slabs of stone, 4 feet long and 16 to 18 inches in width and depth. Mr. Callender of the Royal Scottish Museum of Antiquities stated as his opinion that they belonged to the Bronze age of about 3,500 to 4,000 years ago.

Huge Spiders.

A traveller who has recently returned from an expedition into the forests of the Amazon tells us that he was much more frightened of the huge spiders he encountered than of the jaguars. There is certainly something in the weird appearance of a species of Amazon spiders as creatures with long legs, fat, black bodies, about the size of a young rat, and the wickedest, most fiendish eyes imaginable!

These spiders make "trap doors" on the ground, beautifully camouflaged, and so perfectly balanced that they shut by their own weight. Beneath them are tunnels, or pits, in which the monster spiders watch for their prey.

Another spider is spotted "like the pard," and spins a web quite a yard across. The strands of this huge web, suspended between two trees, are so strong and tough that if a small bird flies into them it is unable to escape before the arrival of the spider, which makes short work of its struggles.

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Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

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Next to Oaton's.

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(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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Tulips,
Hyacinths,
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BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.

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Dundas St. Phone 78.

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We Sell for Less

5 lbs. Washing Soda for..	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
1 lb. Prunes 10c., 3 lb. for.	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for.....	20c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seedless	13c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seeded	13c.
1 lb. Shortening.....	17c.
1 lb. tin Sockeye Salmon..	28c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap.....	15c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. Good Soap Chips..	25c.
5 lb. pail Nova Shortening	90c.
1 lb. Baking Soda.....	5c.
2 lb. Dates.....	22c.
Iodine Salt, per box.....	18c.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Shoes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's **Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Electrical Gifts.

For your electrical gifts for Christmas time call at Vine's Electric Shop. Will be prepared to charge radio batteries of all types on Dec. 6th., as I am installing apparatus for same.

Mr. W. A. McMaster, of Stirling, has purchased the grocery stock of Mr. Dampn Garrison and has re-opened the store on John St.

Mr. T. B. Angrove was re-elected Mayor of Kingston in the elections on Monday. W. C. Mikel was re-elected Mayor of Belleville.

Dr. J. W. Edwards has been chosen Conservative candidate for the next Domiion election in the new riding of Addington and Frontenac.

The children of the Napanee Public Schools have already sold $10.00 worth of Christmas seals for the National Sanitarium at Gravenhurst.

Mrs. (Rev.) E. O. Seymour, a former well-known resident of Hawley and Bath circuits, passed away last week at the home of her parents in Belleville, after a lengthy illness.

Master Ray Chambers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chambers, South Fredericksburgh, was taken to Kingston General Hospital on Friday, where he was operated on for appendicitis.

The Conway Women's Institute decided to postpone their Debate until after the New Year. With so many preparations for the festive season right at hand, we believe this to be a wise procedure.

Belleville's population is now 12,495, according to the report of City Assessor Ketcheson. This is a growth of 231 persons in the past year. There are 2349 children in Belleville between the ages of six and eighteen years. There is a total of 3,188 families residing in Belleville.

At the Armouries on Wednesday evening, the officers and members of B. O. Frontenac Regiment gave a briliant At Home. The Armouries were brilliantly illuminated with hundreds of colored electric lights and decorated with a profusion of bunting and flags. Excellent music was supplied by the Bon Ton orchestra, of Belleville, and dancing was enjoyed to the full until long after midnight.

For the first time for about 500 years, a total eclipse of the sun will take place throughout Ontario. It will occur at seven minutes past nine in the morning of January 24th, and will last for one minute, during which time there will be complete darkness. The light will very soon begin to return, however, and by 10.22 a.m., the whole eclipse will be over. It will begin at 7.59 a.m. and gradually work up to the minute of total darkness.

The home of Mrs. D. Andrews, Robert street, was the scene of a delightful social evening on Thursday evening, when a large number of young friends gathered and presented Mr. and Mrs. Ray Huffman, (nee Kathleen Greer) with a kitchen shower. The bride and groom were completely taken by surprise, and expressed their hearty appreciation of the beautiful gifts, and expressions of good will. A dainty lunch was served and a pleasant evening was spent in games, music and dancing.

Getting a Passport.

Although a popular tradition has it that there is a great deal of red tape, inconvenience and delay attendant upon obtaining a passport to visit Europe, one observer who recently went through the process found little unpleasantness. An American citizen, naturalized or native born, who is furnished with ordinary information regarding himself, date and place of birth, date of the application and the like, really gets his passport.

It is generally the persons who do not go to the customs house armed with facts which common sense should tell them would be required who encounter trouble.

Two photographs, says the New York Sun, are required to be filed with each application for a passport. Additional ones may be needed, for in some foreign countries such photographs are demanded of tourists.

Steerage All His for Trip.

Few cabin passengers ever had the attention of a lone steerage voyager that arrived at New York recently on the French liner Niagara. The ship brought several hundred in the cabin, but the steerage accommodations were the possession of Adolf Placek, a Rumanian, on his way to Pittsburgh, where he has a job awaiting him.

Placek had the services of the chief steward, a table steward, a chef, a room steward, a bartender and several members of the crew who just waited for his orders. When they had nothing else to do they entertained him, and among other things taught him how to play poker. He admitted when he left the ship that he had a wonderful trip.

There Are Rings and Rings.

She is a primary teacher, thirty years of age. Shortly after school began this fall she took her little pupils into the yard to teach them how to play "Ring Around o' Rosy."

She wished to make it more real. So she said to the children: "Did you know teacher's name is Rosy? Well, it is. Now wouldn't you all like to put a ring around her and sing?"

They were quite willing and the game began. But another teacher in the building almost broke it up when she said: "Rings look so nice around Rosy it seems too bad no man ever succeeded in getting one around Rosy's finger."

Not the Right Kind for Him.

A farmer had the misfortune to get his barn burnt, but he was well insured, and went to a Glasgow insurance office to collect the money.

The official informed him that they intended to replace the barn, and the farmer immediately cancelled his wife's policy.

"If anything comes over Jenny," he explained, "you're no gawn to replace her."

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crossley left last week for St. Louis, Miss.

Mr. W. H. Dunbar was in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Mr Jas. Craig, who has been seriously ill is improving nicely.

Mrs. (Dr.) H. S. Northmore, Bath, are visiting friends in Missouri, U.S.

Mr. Sam Gallagher, Adolphustown, suffered a slight strokee one day last week.

Mr. Ward Nolan, of Hay Bay, left on Saturday to visit friends in Toronto and Oshawa.

Miss Lucy Anderson has returned from visiting friends in Morrisburg and Winchester.

Mr. Elwood and Miss Nettie Kellar, Owen Sound, are guests of Mrs. Rufus Wagar, Moscow.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sullivan, of Belleville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W .T. Winter, Selby, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Woods, Roblin, spent last week in Toronto, attending the Liberal Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parrott, Ernesttown, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) C. B. Brethen, Demorestville.

Mrs. Maude Dean and son, Mr. Ambrose Dean, spent a week-end with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peringle, of Sydenham.

Mrs. D. W. Allison, Adolphustown, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Allison, on her way to Sackett's Harbor, where she will spend thee winter.

MARRIAGES.

German — Beard — At Westmount Methodist Church, Montreal, by the Rev. Arthur E. Runnells, J. D. German, of Toronto, to Mrs. Laura Beard, of Napanee. Mr. and Mrs. German are spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

DEATHS

Russell — At Richmond, on Thursday, Nov. 27th, 1924, John Russell, aged 80 years, 1 month, 27 days.

McLaughlin—At New York, on Tuesday, Nov. 23rd, 1924, Terence McLaughlin, son of the late John McLaughlin, of Richmond, aged 45 years.

ODD FORM OF RESIGNATION

Acceptance of Official Position Automatically Ejects Member From British Parliament.

In the cases of Arthur Henderson's and some other notable defeats in the English parliamentary elections the common of English papers tells to the effect that, as a matter of course, a seat will be found for the person defeated.

This means that some generous and supposedly important member of the party who has been elected will resign and that his constituency will be kind enough to elect the defeated man. The technical process of such a proceeding is odd and, to an American, amusing.

The elected member takes "the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds." That is, he accepts a commission as a royal official for the district once known as the Chiltern Hundreds, and, having done this, he can and must resign his membership in parliament, as a member cannot hold a royal commission of honor and profit.

Thereupon some one is elected in his place, and he forthwith resigns his appointment to the Chiltern Hundreds, an office which has no duties, but a nominal salary of 20 shillings, which makes it a "place of honor and profit," and hence is inconsistent with membership in the house, and the office is open for the next member who wants to resign.—From the Outlook.

Records Patient's Rest.

Recording contiuously the slightest movements of a patient in bed, and thereby determining the hours of complete and unroubled rest he has had, is an idea recently introduced. This result is obtained by first placing a sheet of rubber beneath one of the bed posts and attaching special apparatus to the post. The apparatus consists, briefly, of a pen point which is fastened to the bed post, the other having a recording pen affixed to it. Underneath the pen is located a clock work drum containing a chart divided into 24 hours, so that a continuous curve of the sleeper's movements is kept and may be consulted if it is desired to ascertain how he has rested, to convince a patient that he has ordereated his hours of rest.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Motortruck Used by Loggers.

Nothing is more characteristic of logging as it was done from 1800 to 1900 than the sight of a huge load piled high with logs, and hauled through the muck and over the corduroy of the woods trails by four, six, or even more husky horses. If there is one place in the world where a truck might be expected to fail, it is here. But with the right kind of equipment it seems just as easy to get the logs out by gas as by horse; and there need be no argument over this question that, if it can be done at all by gas, it can be done more cheaply so.—Scientific American.

Municipal Camps Grow in Favor.

Counties such as Gila county, Ariz., and Fresno and Mariposa counties, Cal., and cities such as Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles and Butte, now have programs of county or municipal development which provide for maintaining county or municipal camps and camp grounds within the national forests. This growing use means for the national forests new opportunities of service of immeasurable public value.

The Big 3 Coat Selling Campaign is in Full Swing To-Day, at Robinson's

Clearing Coats is not a question of profits. Choose yours in this Specially Prepared Coat Sale.

Note These Three Great Price Groups:

Up to $30.00 Values	Up to $55.00 Values	Up to $67.50 Values
For $19.75	**For $29.75**	**For $39.50**

The object of this Big 3 Selling Campaign is to sell Coats—hundreds of Coats. To make this campaign interesting to our vast army of customers we have in many, many instances made the prices so low that garments are being sold to you by us, at less than manufacturer's prices.

The Coats pictured above are representative of our entire assemblage of coats. You'll find the styles irresistible—the materials rich and durable—the colorings, fashion's latest.

Practically all of these specially reduced coats are fur-trimmed with a dependable fur in a fashionable manner.

Sizes range from 16 Misses' to 44 Women's.

Space will not allow descriptions. We invite your immediate inspection.

Bring Your Children to Toyland

Our assortments are wonderfully interesting to old and young alike.

We are all ready for your inspection.

BOYS

We especially invite you to see the new lines of mechanical and electrical toys—that go satisfactorily.

GIRLS

We especially invite you to see the doll-house with its large family of beautiful dolls.

Once Again the Xmas Story must be Re-Told. Hundreds of Gifts await your choosing at Robinson's. Shop here for Suggestion and Satisfaction.

GIFTS FOR THE HOME—CHOOSE BISSELL SWEEPERS

By those who know, Bissell Sweepers are recognized as the best obtainable in their field. They are invariably chosen because they render unfailing service with the least possible exertion. Operation is made easy with the use of ball bearings and large rubber-tired drive wheels. Each is equipped with spacious dust pans and large revolving durable brush.

The various models can be had in either mahogany or rose-wood finish and in nickle or Japan finish.

Note these prices :

Champion, Japan finish, $5.75.
Grand Rapids, Japan finish, $6.25.
Universal, Japan finish, $6.00.
Grand Rapids, Nickle finish, $6.95.
Princess, Nickle finish, $7.25.
Parlor Queen, Nickle finish, $7.75.

These Carpet Sweepers are on display in our Carpet Department. We invite your inspection.

OUR STOCK OF DRESS FLANNELS FEATURE THE LATEST COLORINGS

IDEAL QUALITIES AT $1.48 AND $1.90 PER YD.

Possibly no fabric has been so popular this season for dress purposes as Flannel. A new range of colors in this likable wool fabric is now being shown and you will be delighted to get such rich colorings.

At $1.48 per yd.—The material is pure wool, 54 in. wide and of good weight. The following colors are now in stock : Brown, Golden Brown, Grey, Rose, Reseda, Saxe, Scarlet, Henna, Fawn, Jade, ten colors in all.

At $1.90 per yd.—A very superior quality, one which cannot be duplicated at the price, in the following colors : Black, Grey, Scarlet, Tangerine, Navy, Saxe, Fawn, Nigger Brown, Golden Brown, Tan, Henna, Reseda, Fawn, Powder Blue, Jade, Paddy Green, Mauve, Beige, Rose, 19 colors in all.

New Wooden and Ivory Buttons to Match Flannel.

New arrivals are now in. Two popular sizes are now instock. We have had a wonderful sale on these new style of dress trimming. Colors now in stock, Black, Royal, Scarlet, Brown, Fawn, Grey, Reseda, Natural Beige, White. These buttons are the correct accessory for the flannel dress.

A CHRISTMAS SHOWER OF HANDKERCHIEFS

DAINTY THINGS IN WHITE, AND SMART, ALLURING LITTLE HANKIES IN COLOR

Lace cornered, lace border handkerchiefs in a pretty filet pattern, with guipure insets on a fine linen, price 75c. each.

Other lace edged handkerchiefs range from 25c. to 50c. each.

Embroidered handkerchiefs of fine white linen, with a narrow hemstitched border. The embroidery is beautifully done by hand. Price 29c. to 50c. each.

Colored linen and lawn embroidered, trimmed with white or colored net, price 40c., 45c. each.

A very pretty hanky comes in sheer batiste, with colored cross bar centre, embroidered basket of flowers or wreath of flowers in corner, shade of Mauve, Blue, Pink, price 39c. each.

All linen colored handkerchiefs with narrow hemstitched edge, embroidered designs in corner, colors are Blue, Rose, Pink, Tan, Mauve, price 29c. each.

Another all linen Hankie in linen shade with colored border and embroidered corner, price 25c. each.

Effective little Handkerchiefs of fine white or colored lawn, hemstitched, embroidered or lace insets in corner, price 25c. each.

Lawn Handkerchiefs in solid colors, or white with colored borders, price 15c., 2 for 25c.

Plain, all linen Irish Handkerchiefs with narrow hems, priced at 12½c. to 50c. each.

Crepe-de-chine Handkerchiefs in plain shades or blocked designs, all shades, 50c. each.

Crepe Handkerchiefs in plain shades, with colored drawn threads, 25c. each.

NEWS ITEMS FROM TOY-LAND

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